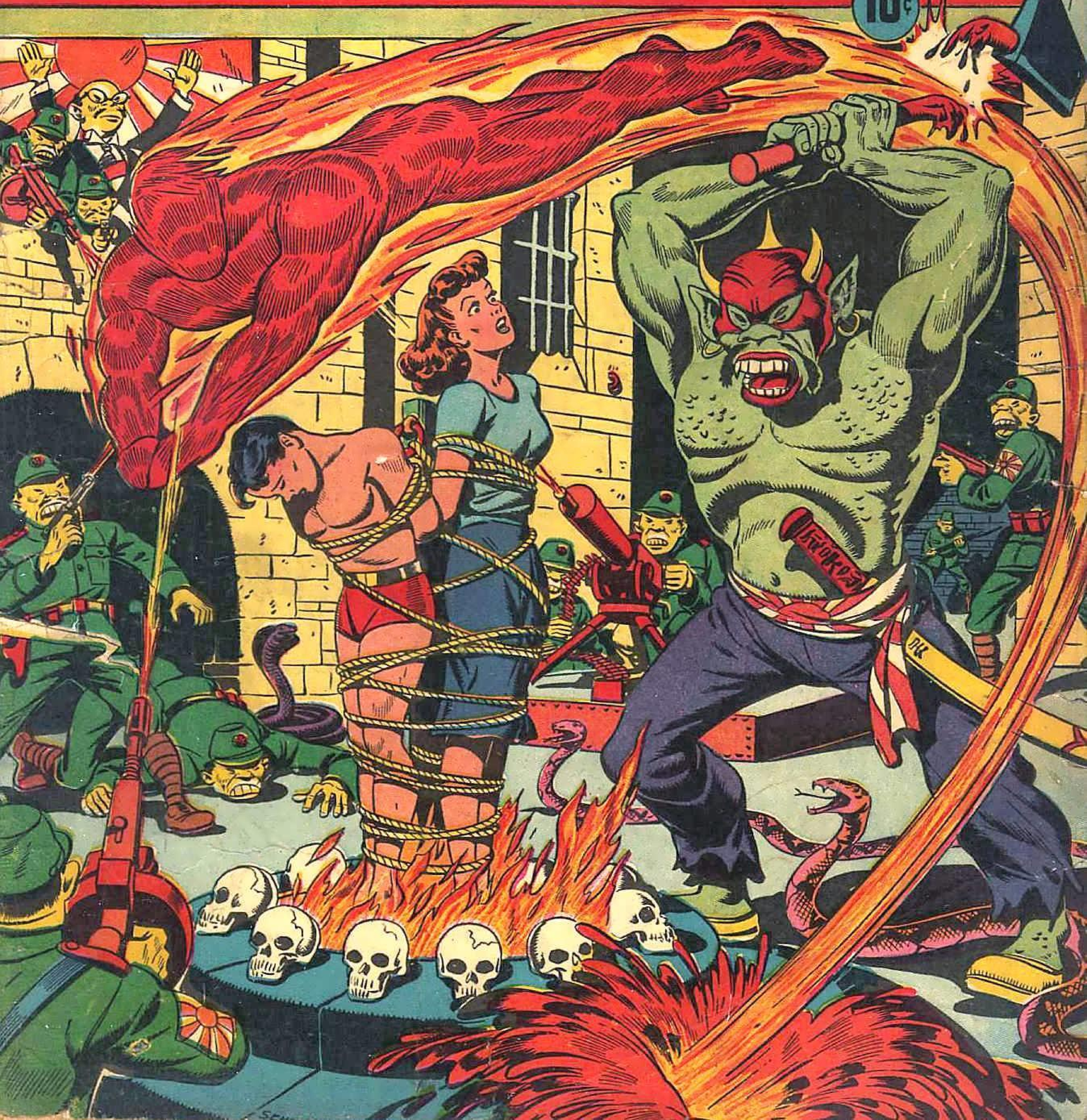
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

DECEMBER

NO. 50

10¢



WITH THIS OFFER

FREE THIS AMAZING SPEEDRY BRUSHPEN KIT TO HELP YOU LEARN CARTOONING

This Speed-Dry Brush pen with interchangeable point for straight lines and curves along with a bottle of instant dry ink, included FREE with this offer. Manufacturers guaranteed value is $1.50 for this Brush pen outfit alone.

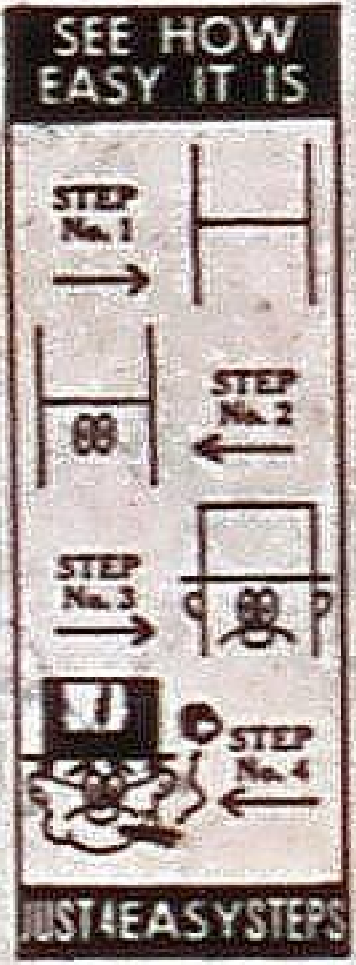
DRAW FOR BIG PAY

ACTUALLY DRAW FUNNY FACES AND PROFESSIONAL-LIKE LETTERS IN ONE SIMPLE LESSON!

Think of it! You actually draw with your very first lesson. . . . Sounds impossible, but it's true because everything has been made so easy and simple. But practice makes perfect. Practice and it won't be long before you, providing you have ability, will be creating and drawing cartoony faces of your own and perhaps making money out of your newly developed talent.

Four Easy Steps By FRANK WEBB

You are indeed fortunate to have included with this course, fast-moving illustrated cartoon instructions by the famous Frank Webb. Cartoonist Webb shows you how in four easy steps you can make the funniest faces imaginable. They are so easy to draw that you will be amazed. If you want a career as a cartoonist and artist don't miss this unusual opportunity. . . Let our instructions, equipment along with Frank Webb's great book "How to Make Faces" be your inspiration and perhaps the foundation of your very future.



Read All You Get

You get "How to Make Faces" by Frank Webb, professional drawing paper, sandpaper, pencil sharpening block, art gum eraser, assortment of American made crayons, ruler, Frank Webb cartoon pencil, flexible protractor to help you easily make any designs, 6 inch 30 degree flexible triangle, special instructions and dot and dash lettering system AND if you order at once you get Speed-Dry Brush pen outfit free.

ACT NOW! Rush Coupon . . . you must be 100% delighted or money back.

SEND NO MONEY

Only 2 To A Customer

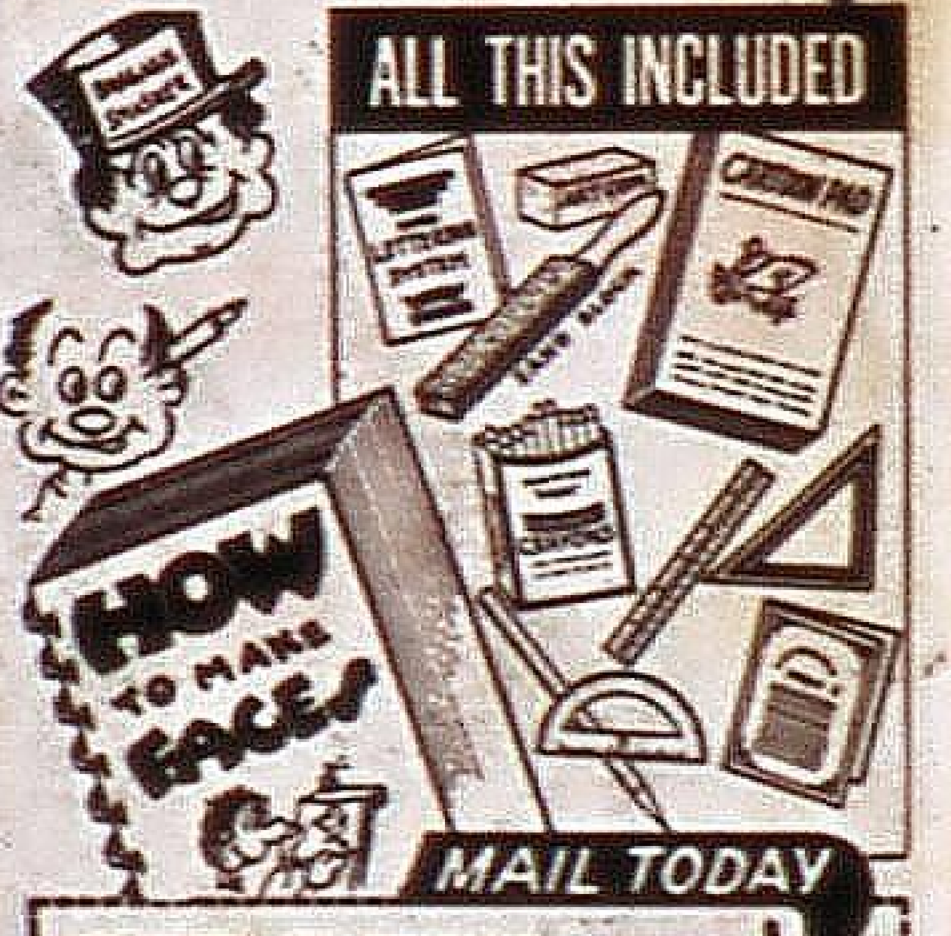
Be one of the lucky ones to get in on this amazing offer. Act at once! Just sign your name and address to coupon at right and rush it to us. You will receive everything by return mail. Pay postman $2.98 plus postage on arrival. If not delighted after 5 days return for full refund.

PUBLISHERS ART SERVICE
Dept. 812-535 5th Avenue, N.Y., 17, N.Y.

You'll be delighted and amazed with the astounding contents of the announcement . . . you get so much for so little that everything included is almost a gift.

This limited free offer is made to encourage you who are sincere and anxious to learn cartooning. No matter if you never had any previous experience, you will find these instructions so interesting and so simplified, yes it is almost like copying, so that you just learn quickly how to draw the funniest and cartoonist faces. You can master lettering for show cards by just making straight and curved lines through the shortcut dot and dash lettering instructions included.

Cartoonists and artists make big money drawing for newspapers, advertisers, magazines, etc. Perhaps you have talent! If you have talent the instructions you get here will help you toward mastering this art and the easy steps which you practice in spare time will help you to make finished cartoon posters and signs. These will make you feel proud and able to prove your talent not only to yourself but to your friends and to possible customers. Think of it, this system is so fast moving and simple that you actually draw faces with the first lesson. No grinding studies and if you act at once we include free with your order a complete patented speed dry brush pen outfit. Remember the SPEED-DRY BRUSH PEN OUTFIT alone is sold for $1.50. So act at once and get yours FREE with your order.



MAIL TODAY

PUBLISHERS ART SERVICE, Dept. 812
535 Fifth Ave., Suite [illegible], New York, 17, N.Y.

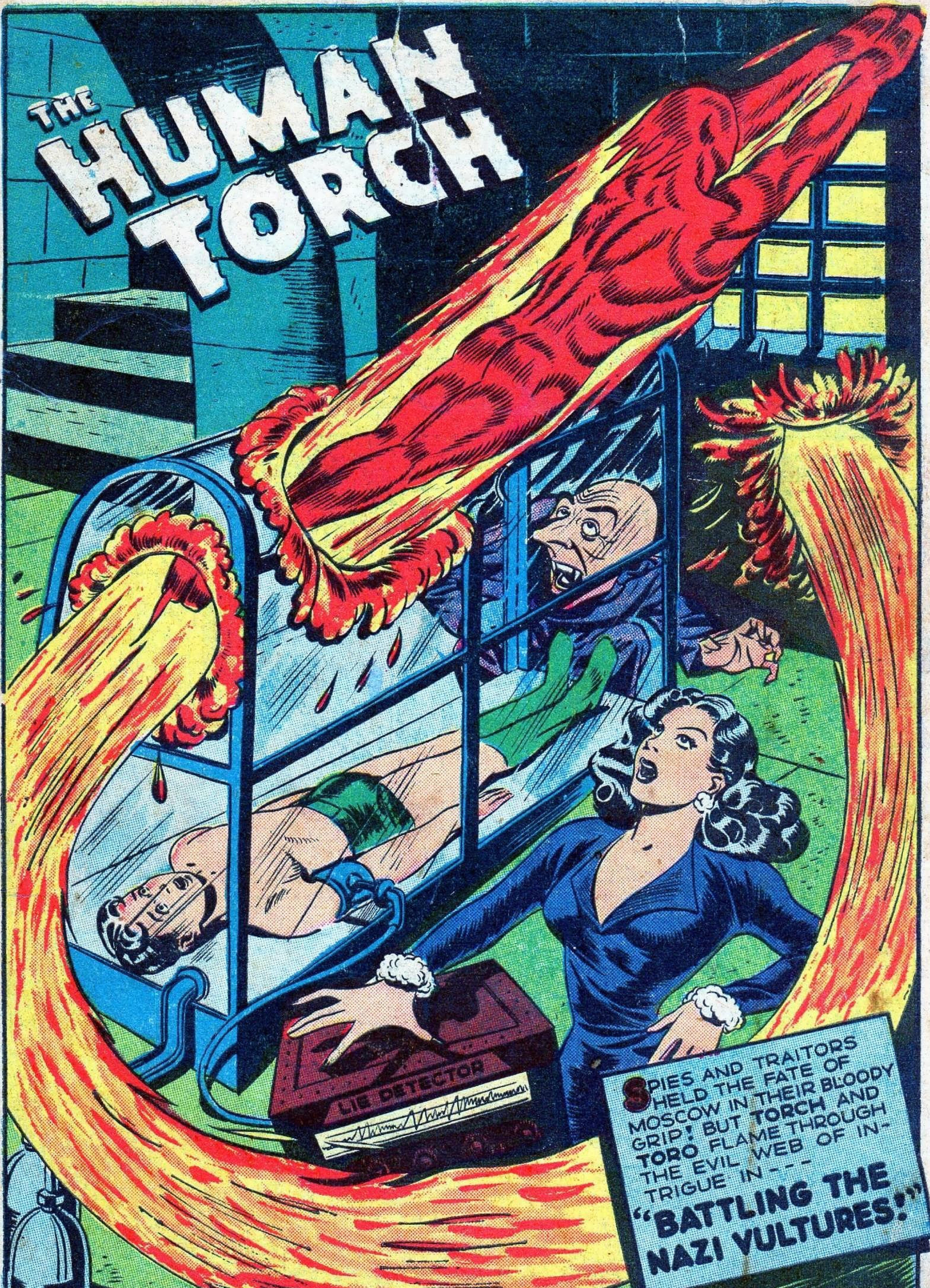
I accept your special offer. Send your show card lettering and cartoon instructions with all equipment by return mail. Also include the free Speed-Dry Brush pen outfit. I will deposit $2.98, plus postage with postman. If I am not satisfied I will return within five days for full refund. (Send $2.98 now and save postage, same guarantee.)

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

NOTE: Canadian and foreign orders must be accompanied by $3.50 cash.

MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS is published monthly at Meriden, Conn., by Timely Comics, Inc. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Meriden, Conn., under Act of March 3, 1879. Contents copyright 1943 by Timely Comics, Inc., 350 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. Martin Goodman, Pres. Vol. 1, No. 50, December, 1943 Issue. Yearly subscription $1.00 in the U.S.A. Art and editorial by Funnies, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and that any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.


THE HUMAN TORCH
SPIES AND TRAITORS HELD THE FATE OF MOSCOW IN THEIR BLOODY GRIP! BUT TORCH AND TORO FLAME THROUGH THE EVIL WEB OF INTRIGUE IN---
"BATTLING THE NAZI VULTURES!"
LIE DETECTOR

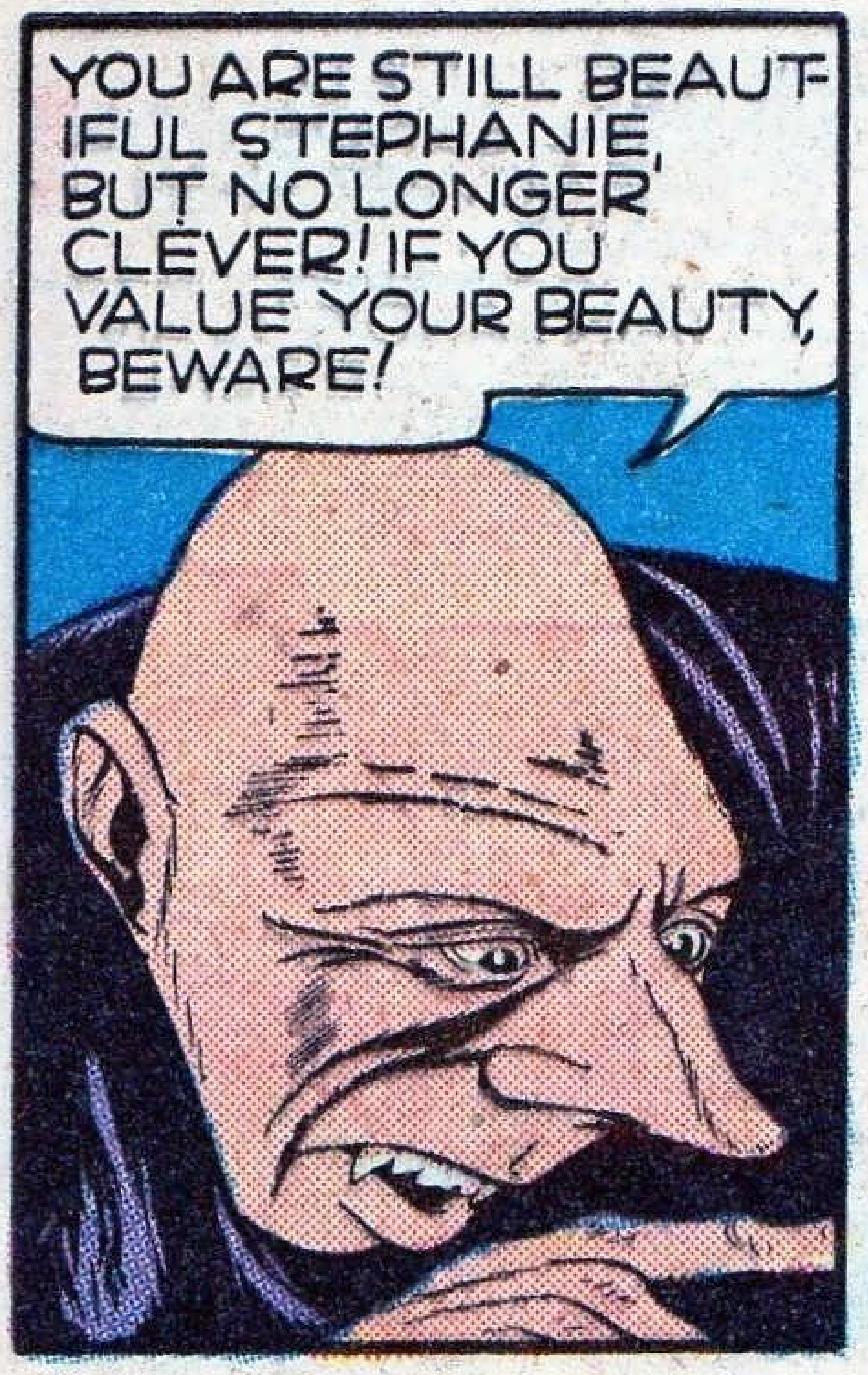
ON A SECRET MISSION TO GENERAL DAWSON'S HEADQUARTERS ON THE STEPPES OF RUSSIA! TORCH AND TORO FIND A BLOOD-CHILLING SIGHT... BESTIAL NAZIS MOW DOWN UNARMED VILLAGERS BEFORE THEY RETREAT...
TORO, LOOK! NAZIS MURDERING HELPLESS PEOPLE! WHY THE DIRTY...
TORCH AND TORO HALT FURTHER BLOODSHED...
LOOK AT THEM CRINGE! TAKE AWAY THEIR GUNS AND THEY CRINGE LIKE YELLOW RATS!
THE RESCUED VILLAGERS TACKLE THE FIENDS AS...
LET'S LEAVE THESE BEASTS TO THE VILLAGERS!
LIKE PAGES COME TO LIFE OUT OF THE DARK AGES, THE FLAME FIGHTERS GASP AT THE INCREDIBLE SCENES AS THEY CONTINUE TO THEIR DESTINATION...
RUSSIA! LOOK AT HER COURAGE, HER STRENGTH, AND NAZIS THINK GUNS... MURDER WILL CONQUER THESE PEOPLE!
THE UNITED NATIONS KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THESE GANGSTERS!

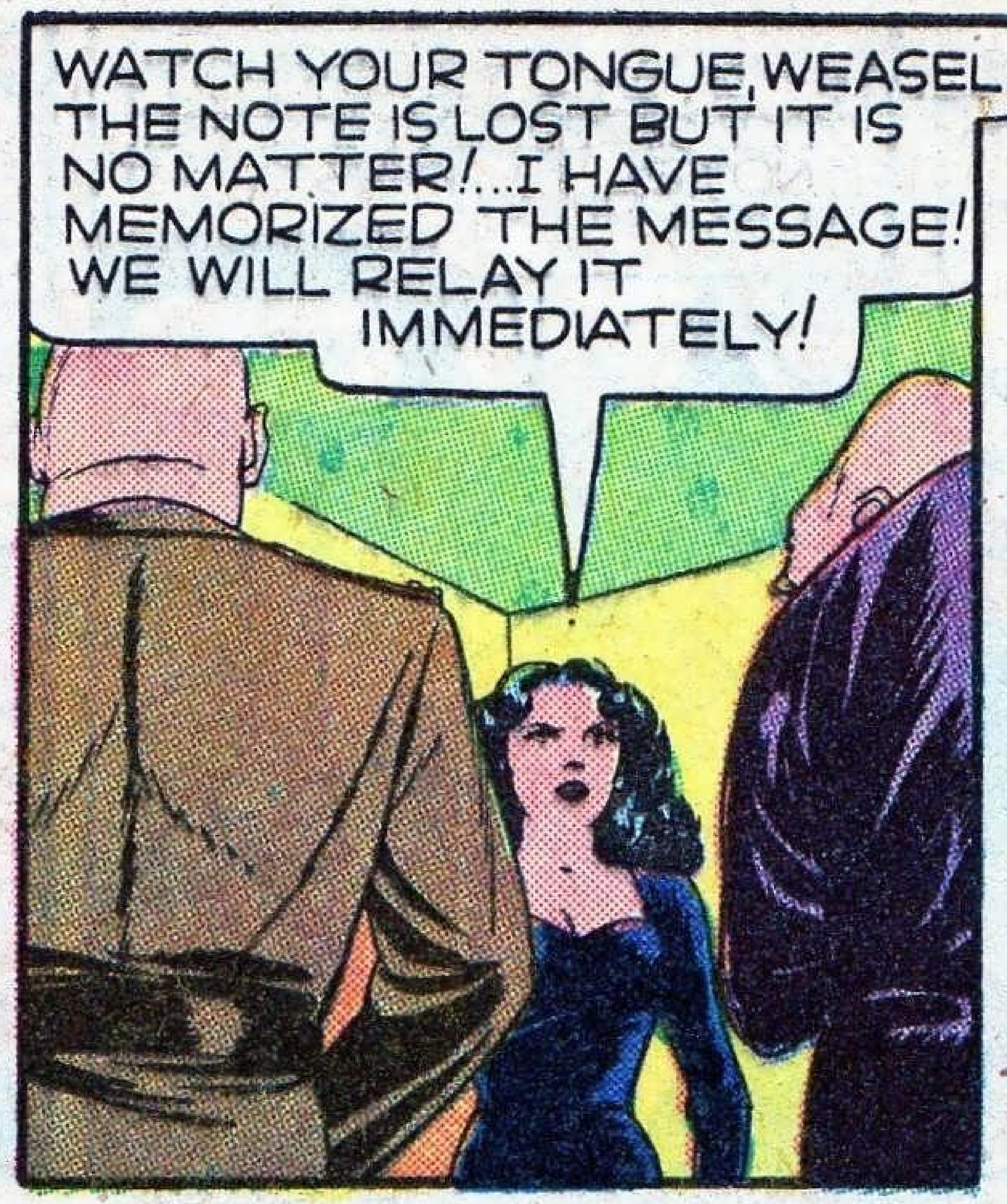
THE PAIR ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION, GENERAL DAWSON'S HEADQUARTERS...
THAT MUST BE GENERAL DAWSON'S TENT!
WELCOME, BOYS!
GLAD TO BE HERE, GENERAL!
WE'VE GOT A BIG JOB FOR YOU!
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR, SIR!
HIS GENIAL DEMEANOR NOW MASKED IN GRIM FIGHTING LINES, THE GENERAL OUTLINES HIS VITAL PLANS...
RUSSIA, SINGLE HANDED HAS DONE A GREAT JOB...THE NAZIS ARE ON THE RUN BUT THEY'RE NOT LICKED YET!
TO GET TO GENERAL VON BOCK'S RESERVES, OUR TROOPS MUST TRAVEL OVER TERRITORY STUDDED WITH BOOBY TRAPS AND MINES PLANTED BY THE RETREATING ARMY! WE WANT YOU TO FOLLOW THIS ROUTE AND BLOW UP THOSE MINES!
THE IDEA IS TO SAVE AS MANY LIVES AS POSSIBLE! OUR MEN, GUNS, TANKS WILL FOLLOW IMMEDIATELY BEHIND YOU...

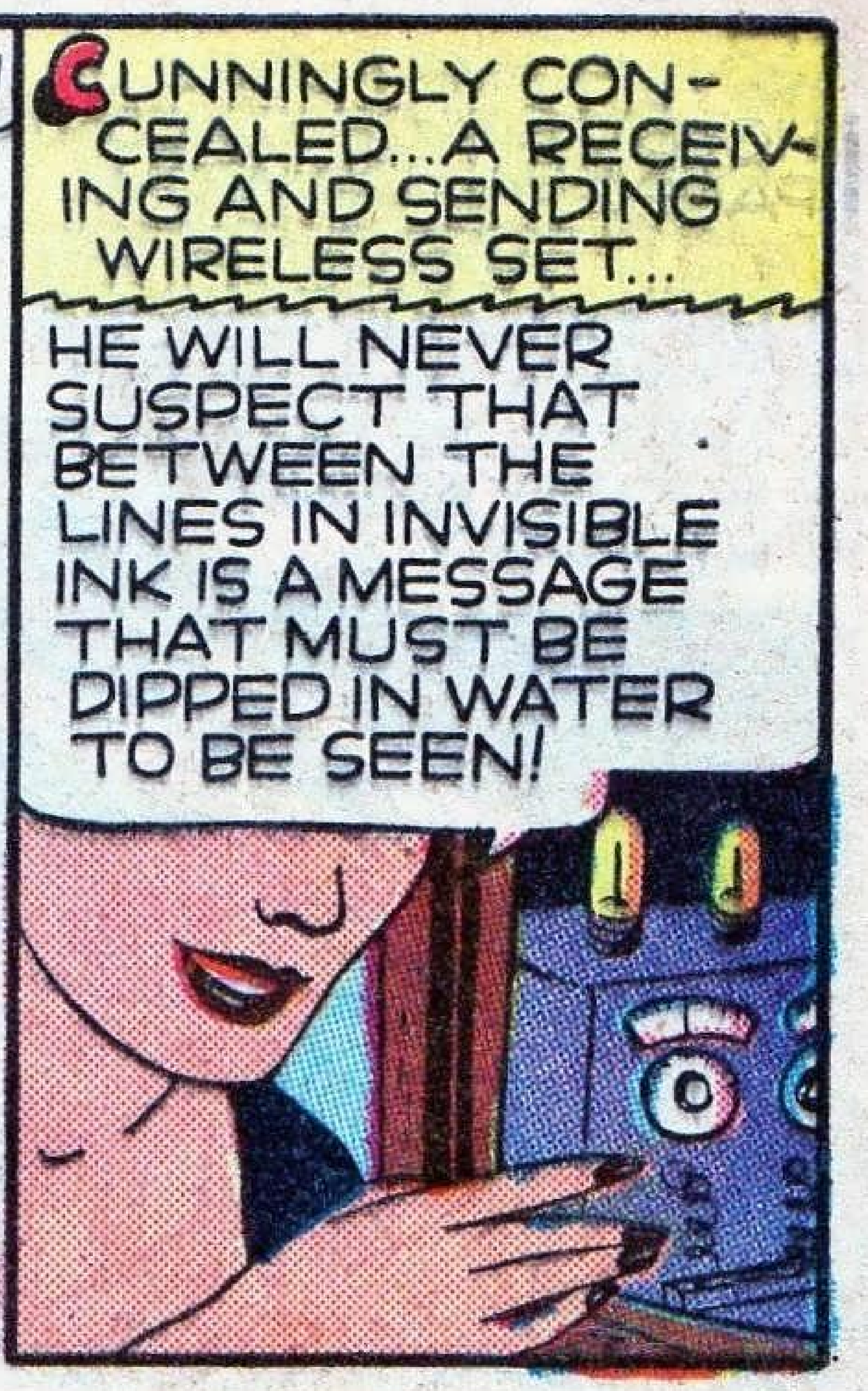
TORCH AND TORO ARE OFF ON THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS...
GEE! A REAL GENERAL!
YES, TORO, A REAL GENERAL AND A GREAT FIGHTER!
THE FLAME SOLDIERS ALIGHT AT A SPOT DESERTED BY THE FLEEING NAZIS...
HERE'S WHERE WE START THE FIRE WORKS!
THE RATZIS LEFT SOME BEAUTIFUL AMMUNITION BEHIND!
YES, THIS FOR INSTANCE, LET'S SEE IF IT'S A BOOBY TRAP! LET'S GO!
A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION RENDS THE AIR...
WOW! THIS WHOLE SET-UP IS A DEATH TRAP!
THE EARTH TREMBLES AS THE FLAMING PAIR IGNITE THE CLEVERLY HIDDEN LAND MINES!
LATER, THE STIRRING SIGHT OF ALLIED SOLDIERS MARCHING SIDE BY SIDE TO MEET THE ENEMY...
HERE THEY COME, TORO! WHAT A SIGHT!

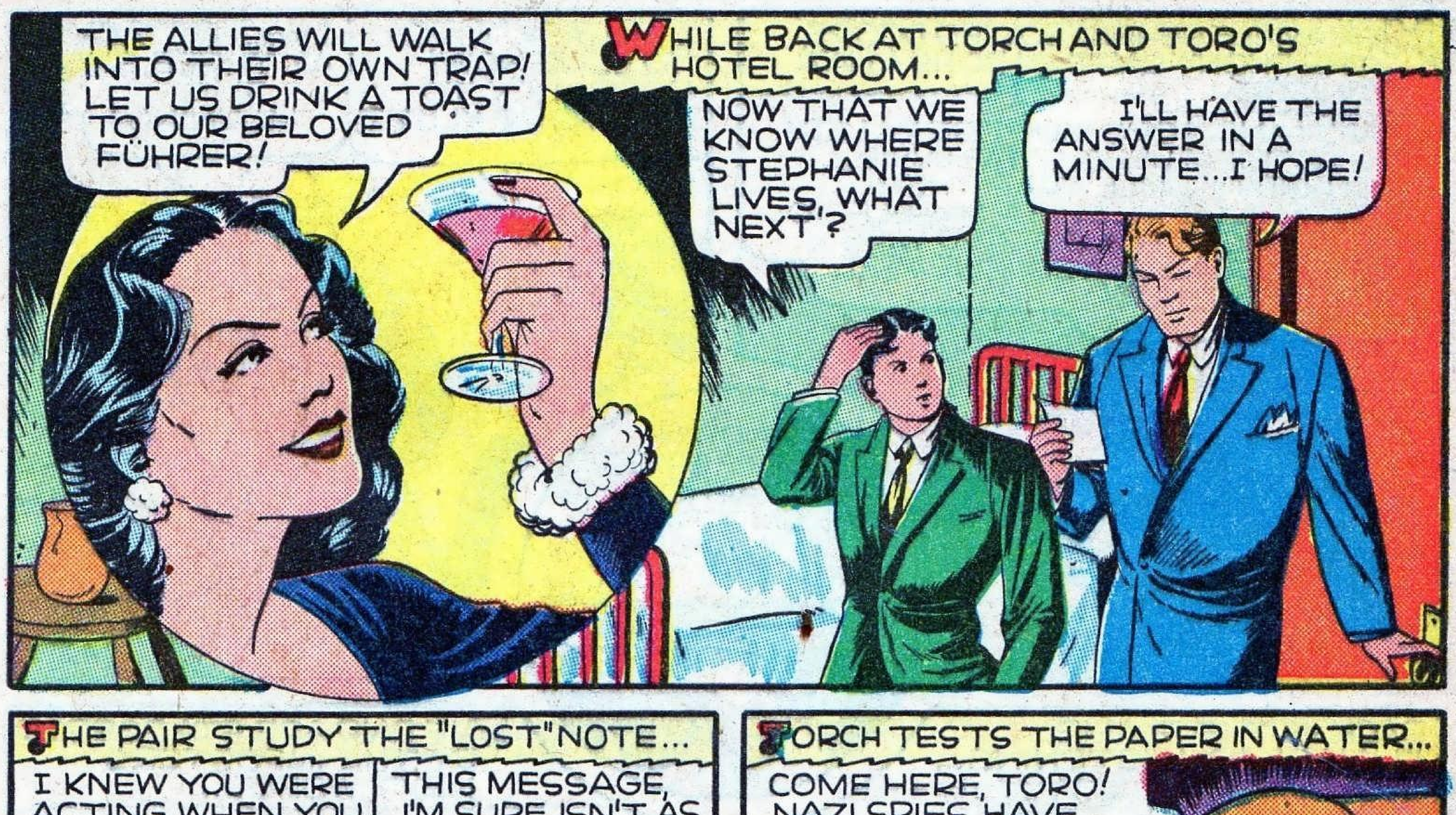
HOURS LATER... THE PAIR STOP IN A CAFE IN BOMB-SCARRED STALINGRAD...
THAT'S AN "INTERESTING" LOOKING COUPLE, TORCH
YES, AND THEY SURE ARE LOOKING US OVER!
WHILE AT THE TABLE, THE COUPLE WHISPER...
I WANT YOU TO KEEP YOUR EYES ON THAT HUMAN TORCH FELLOW!
AND THE REASON, CAPTAIN?
BECAUSE, STEPHANIE, I WANT YOU TO GO TO WORK ON HIM AND THE YOUNG SQUIRT!
LET'S DANCE! I WILL EXPLAIN FURTHER!
TORCH AND TORO HAVE JUST COMPLETED A MILITARY SCOOP FOR GENERAL DAWSON! G-2 PLANS TO USE THESE FLAMING FOOLS FOR FUTURE MISSIONS! WE MUST STOP THEM!
A HIDEOUS FIGURE BRUSHES BY THE GLAMOROUS STEPHANIE AND...
TORO, LOOK! IT SEEMS WE'VE PICKED UP THE TRAIL OF THOSE SPIES GENERAL DAWSON WANTS US TO ROUND UP!
YOU MEAN SHE'S A SPY! SAY I SAW THAT FELLOW BEGGING!
TORCH MASKS HIS SUSPICIONS, GOES OVER TO STEPHANIE AND THE CAPTAIN...
WOULD THE CAPTAIN OBJECT IF AN AMERICAN ASKED THE LADY FOR A DANCE?
ER...I'D BE DELIGHTED!

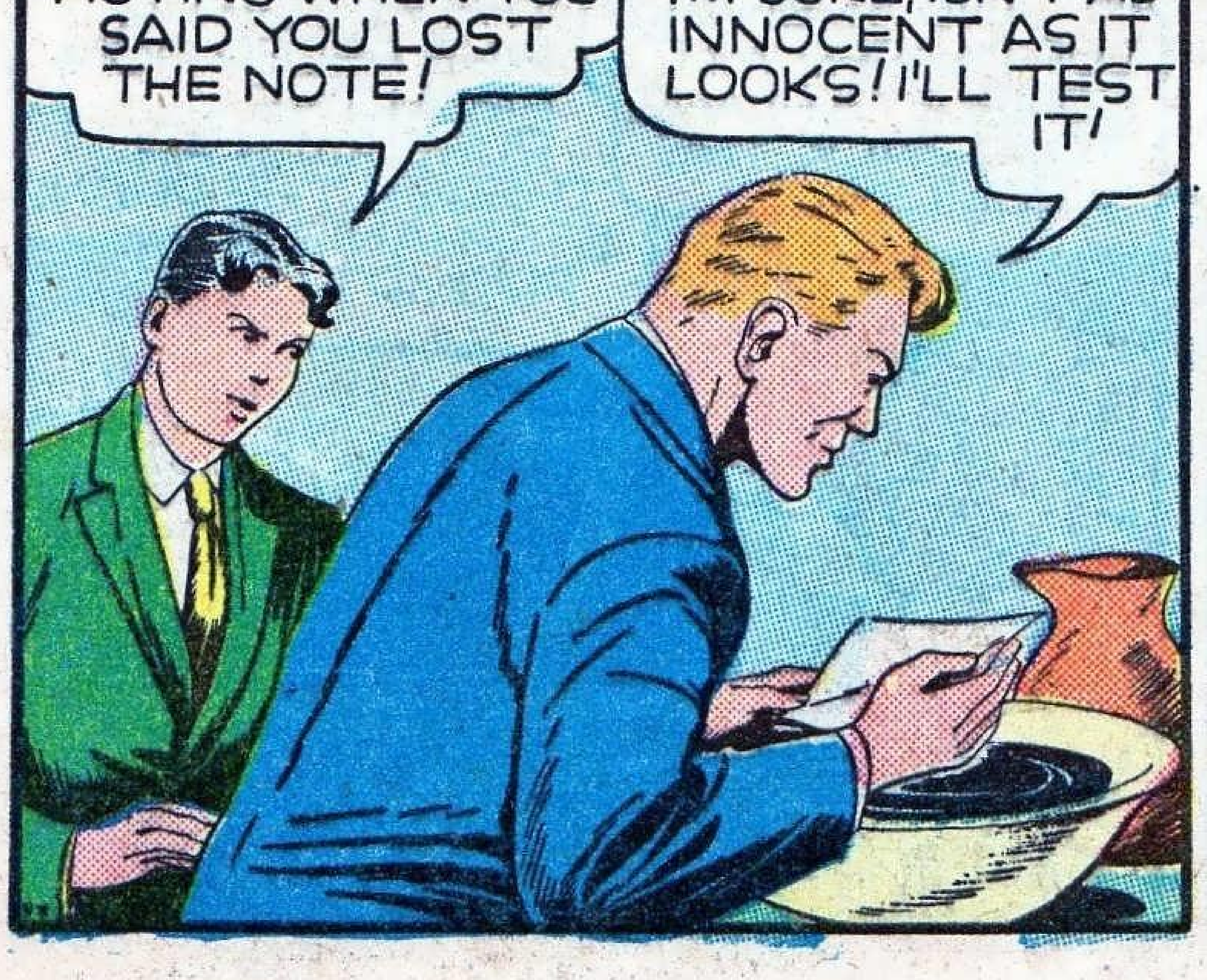
WHY DON'T YOU LET ME HOLD THIS SLIP OF PAPER FOR YOU? I'LL PUT IT IN MY POCKET FOR SAFEKEEPING...
NO! NO! IT ISN'T NECESSARY! I WILL NOT LOSE IT!
AFTER THE DANCE...
MY NOTE, PLEASE, CAPTAIN LANDIS AND I ARE LEAVING NOW!
OH YES, YOUR NOTE, HOW COULD I FORGET!
THIS IS BAD! I'M AFRAID I'VE DROPPED IT... I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE DANCE FLOOR!
MINUTES LATER, THE COUPLE PREPARE TO LEAVE THE CAFE...
THINK NOTHING OF IT, TORCH! IT WAS JUST A NOTE CANCELLING AN APPOINTMENT WITH FRIENDS!
I'M SORRY! I WAS CLUMSY!
ALLOWING A FEW SECONDS TO ELAPSE TORCH AND TORO SET OUT TO FOLLOW.
I DON'T GET IT! IF HE'S A CAPTAIN, WHY IS HE SO FRIENDLY WITH A SPY?
WE'LL SOON KNOW! THERE THEY ARE.. LET'S TAIL THEM!
WEASEL FACE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? HAVEN'T I WARNED YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM STEPHANIE'S HOME?
YOU TWO MUST BE MAD! I SAW YOU DANCE WITH TORCH AND HAND HIM THE NOTE!

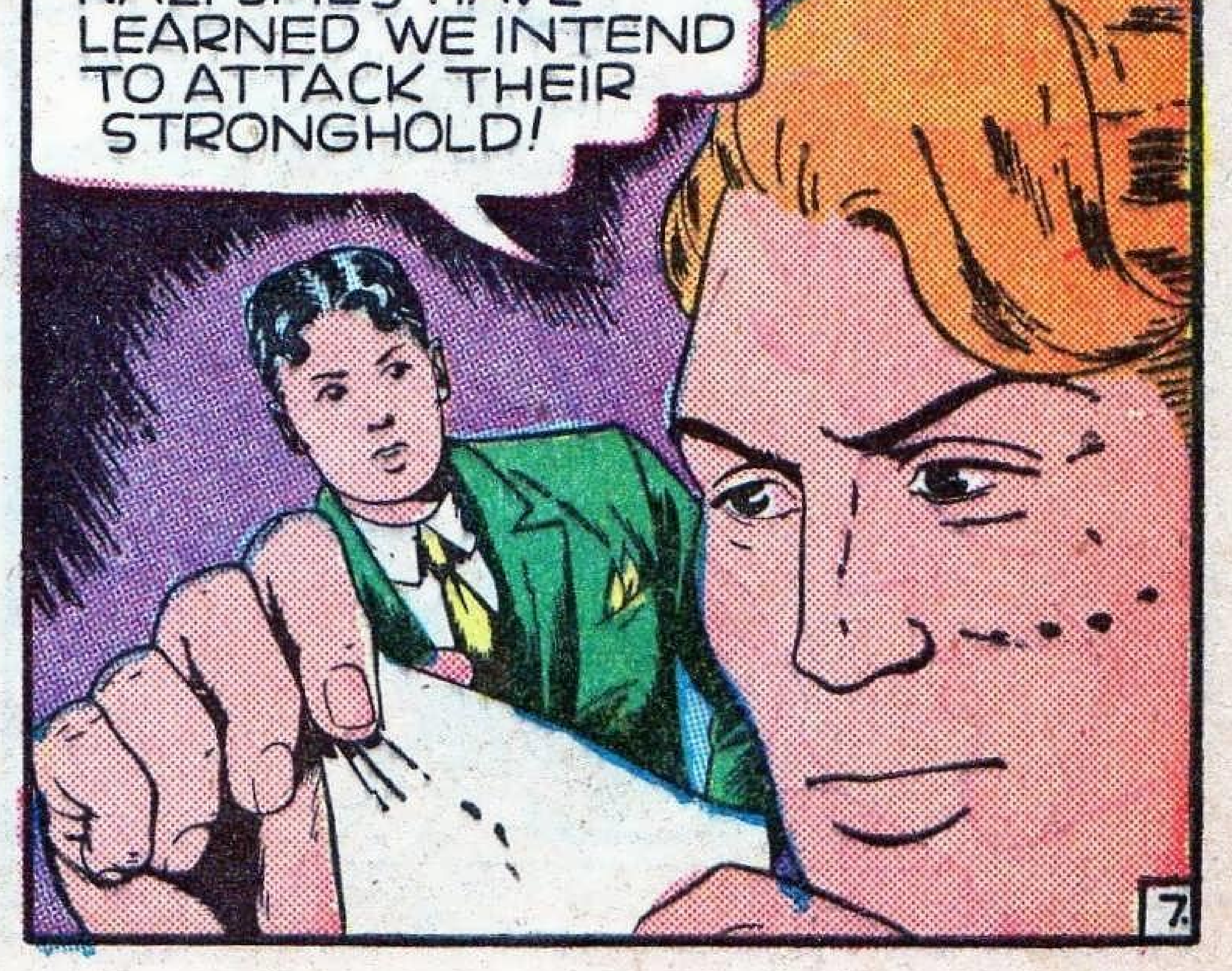

YOU ARE STILL BEAUTIFUL STEPHANIE, BUT NO LONGER CLEVER! IF YOU VALUE YOUR BEAUTY, BEWARE!


WATCH YOUR TONGUE, WEASEL! THE NOTE IS LOST BUT IT IS NO MATTER!...I HAVE MEMORIZED THE MESSAGE! WE WILL RELAY IT IMMEDIATELY!


CUNNINGLY CONCEALED...A RECEIVING AND SENDING WIRELESS SET...
HE WILL NEVER SUSPECT THAT BETWEEN THE LINES IN INVISIBLE INK IS A MESSAGE THAT MUST BE DIPPED IN WATER TO BE SEEN!


THE ALLIES WILL WALK INTO THEIR OWN TRAP! LET US DRINK A TOAST TO OUR BELOVED FÜHRER!
WHILE BACK AT TORCH AND TORO'S HOTEL ROOM...
NOW THAT WE KNOW WHERE STEPHANIE LIVES, WHAT NEXT?
I'LL HAVE THE ANSWER IN A MINUTE...I HOPE!


THE PAIR STUDY THE "LOST" NOTE...
I KNEW YOU WERE ACTING WHEN YOU SAID YOU LOST THE NOTE!
THIS MESSAGE, I'M SURE, ISN'T AS INNOCENT AS IT LOOKS! I'LL TEST IT!


TORCH TESTS THE PAPER IN WATER...
COME HERE, TORO! NAZI SPIES HAVE LEARNED WE INTEND TO ATTACK THEIR STRONGHOLD!

THE FLAME FLIERS RACE THRU SPACE TO CONTACT GENERAL DAWSON...
ONLY TWELVE HOURS BEFORE OUR FORCES ATTACK THE NAZIS! THEY'LL BE DECIMATED IF THEY AREN'T STOPPED!
GENERAL! THE GERMANS HAVE LEARNED OF THE ATTACK TO TAKE PLACE TOMORROW!
WHAT!
THE ASTOUNDED GENERAL SENDS WORD TO THE SOVIET HIGH COMMAND...
"CAPTAIN LANDIS" IS AN IMPOSTOR! THE REAL LANDIS IS DEAD! TORCH, WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE SPIES!
MEANWHILE BEHIND BOLTED DOORS, THE PHONY CAPTAIN DONS A NAZI UNIFORM...
TORCH AND TORO MUST BE KILLED! INVITE THEM HERE, STEPHANIE... OUR AGENTS WILL TRAP THEM! MEANWHILE, I WILL HELP MYSELF TO AN AMERICAN BOMBER AND WIPE OUT GENERAL DAWSON! WEASEL WILL GO WITH ME!
I WILL ASK TORCH TO COME NOW! GOOD LUCK TO YOU, HERR KLUTZ!
I WILL ATTACK AT THREE, SHARP, THIS MORNING!
UNKNOWN TO THE SPIES, A DICTAPHONE IS TRANSMITTING EVERY WORD TO TORCH AND TORO...
BACK IN THE FLAME FLIERS ROOM LISTENING...
WELL, TORO! STEPHANIE WANTS US TO COME TO TEA!
NICE GIRL! SENDING US AN INVITATION TO DEATH! WOW, LISTEN TO THIS!
THE PAIR ARE STAGGERED BY THE IMPOSTERS NEXT WORDS...
AND THEN THE LUFTWAFFE WILL COMPLETE PLANS TO ATTACK THE KREMLIN...
THEY'LL GET A FINE RECEPTION FROM THE RUSSIANS! AH... THERE'S THE PHONE, STEPHANIE IS PROMPT!
RING! RING!

TORCH AND TORO ARE PREPARED TO DEFEND THEMSELVES FROM THE WAITING ASSASSINS...
THIS IS GOING TO BE INTERESTING!
AND EXCITING, I HOPE!
COME IN, BOYS! IT ISN'T OFTEN I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF ENTERTAINING SUCH DISTINGUISHED GUESTS!
THE PLEASURE IS ALL OURS!
TORCH! WATCH OUT!
THE BLITZ IS UNDER WAY... THE PAIR FLAME...
AH, THE PARTY'S STARTING EARLY... MMM! HE'S PUTTING MY FLAME OUT! THEY'RE WEARING ASBESTOS SUITS!
HERE'S ONE ADVENTURE YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL!
WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO TORCH'S FLAME? NOTHING'S WRONG WITH MINE--YET!
BUT TORO'S FLAME ALSO FAILS TO FELL THE ASSASSIN...
GOOD WORK, TORO!
NOT SO GOOD TORCH! THOSE SUITS ARE FIRE RESISTANT!

HA! YOU NO LONGER HAVE YOUR FLAMES!
BUT WE CAN STILL FIGHT!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED TWO NAZIS SIEZE TORCH AND TORO FROM BEHIND, A NEEDLE IS JAMMED INTO THEM...
IF YOU CAN FIGHT WITHOUT YOUR FLAMES, WHAT'S HOLDING YOU BACK? HAW, HAW, HAW!
HE'S ALREADY TOO SLEEPY TO ANSWER!
IN A SECOND, THE DRUG TAKES EFFECT... THE INERT FIGURES ARE REMOVED TO ANOTHER ROOM!
LET'S KILL THEM NOW! WHY WAIT FOR THE DRUG TO WEAR OFF?
NO! I WANT TO SEE THOSE ONCE STRONG BODIES DIE A SLOW AGONIZING DEATH!
THE SADISTIC NAZIS PLACE THE PAIR BENEATH A HUGE IRON SLAB STUDDED WITH RAZOR SHARP PRONGS.....
I HAVE SET THE INSTRUMENT TO REACH THEM IN HALF AN HOUR! THEY WILL BE SEMI-CONSCIOUS BUT UNABLE TO MOVE!
WE WILL RETURN IN HALF AN HOUR TO SEE THE END OF THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO!
SLOWLY THE MONSTROUS, CRUSHING SLAB MOVES CLOSER TO THE DRUGGED PAIR...
BUT THE NAZIS MIS-JUDGE TORCH'S SUPERHUMAN RECUPERATIVE POWERS...
OH, MY HEAD -- WH-WHAT'S THIS TORO, WAKE UP!

GOT TO SLIDE OUT-- EASY DOES IT...BOY, THAT SLAB IS GETTING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
OOOH! I'M STILL DIZZY!
TORCH PULLS TORO FROM CERTAIN DEATH IN THE NICK OF TIME...
ANOTHER SECOND AND WE'D HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO MOVE...CRUSHED!
WHAT A WAY TO DIE! LEAVE IT TO THE NAZIS TO THINK OF A TRICK LIKE THAT!
THE NAZIS ARE ABOUT TO RETURN TO WATCH TORCH AND TORO DIE, WHEN...
HIMMEL! VE SHOULD HAVE KILLED DEM RIGHT AWAY!
DOT FLAME! AND VE ARE VIT OUT OUR ASBESTOS SUITS!
ONE MOVE AND YOU'RE ALL DONE FOR! TORO, SEND FOR THE M.P.'S I'LL HOLD THESE SPIES HERE!
RIGHT, TORCH!
THE MILITARY POLICE ARRIVE...
OKAY, TORCH, WE'LL TAKE OVER!
THANKS, SOLDIERS! NOW FOR HERR KLUTZ AND WEASEL!

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE MIDNIGHT...THE FLAMING FURIES RACE AFTER THE LONE BOMBER HEADED FOR GENERAL DAWSON'S HEADQUARTERS...
HERE THEY ARE! THOSE FIENDS ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE!
KLUTZ AND WEASEL, HERE WE COME!
HELLO RATS! GOING SOMEPLACE?
HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUDS, FOUR MEN STRUGGLE FOR THE CONTROLS...
...AND THE NAZI PAIR ARE FINALLY DOWNED...
NOW WE'RE GOING TO SEND YOU TWO ON A LITTLE ERRAND!
TORCH SETS THE COURSE OF THE PLANE TOWARD THE GOERING WORKS! WITH DEADLY ACCURACY THE BOMBS FIND THEIR TARGET...
GOERI
AND.. THE EVIL PAIR CRASH INTO THE RAGING INFERNO WHEN THE LAST BOMB IS RELEASED.
THE END

SUB-MARINER

"EERIE HOWL OF THE WOLF PACK"

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC ABOARD A JAPANESE BATTLESHIP.
OUR HONORABLE EMPEROR'S WISHES HAVE BEEN COMPLIED WITH, MOST NOBLE BARON TOGI!
SPLENDID!
WE HAVE THE DECOY FLEET IN THE PAPUA HARBOR AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICAN FORCES WHICH ARE TO BE DESTROYED!
EXCELLENT. I WILL DEPART NOW TO JOIN THEM ---
HOWEVER, AN ANGULAR FIGURE HAS HEARD ALL- THE SUBMARINER!
NOW WHAT ARE THESE BLOODY HEATHENS UP TO?
THEY MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT A JAP FLEET I PAPUA- BUT I HAVE TO FIND OUT MORE!
SUDDENLY...
HIYAAA -- A SPY -- THE SUBMARINER!
OH-OH --- NAGISAKIS SPOTTED ME-
CUT HIS HEAD OFF!
WE'LL LAY IT AT HONORABLE EMPEROR'S FEET!
AMBITIOUS CAYOTES!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU!
E-TAIE!

TIME TO SCRAM-
HITOYA! BLAST THE WATER DEVIL OUT OF THE WATER!
AGOYA!
FIRE -- AT ONCE!
FIRE!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
YEOW! THEY'RE MAKING A TARGET OUT OF ME!
ZOOM!
SUDDENLY THE SHELL-FIRE CEASES --
THEY STOPPED -- OH, I SEE - THEY EXPECT TO POLISH ME OFF WITH THAT SUBMARINE!
HOWEVER, PRINCE NAMOR GRABS THE PROW OF THE SUB AND BEARS DOWN ON IT --
UGH -- GOT TO TURN THIS BABY AROUND --
AIEE! THE WATER-FIEND IS TURNING THE SUB AROUND!
JUST A FEW MORE SHOVES AND EVERYTHING WILL BE PERFECT!

THERE-NOW TO GET OUT OF THE WAY!
AYOYA! WE ARE GOING TO CRASH!
THE SPEEDING SUB KNIFES INTO THE DESTROYER WITH A THUNDEROUS IMPACT!
CRASH!
AIEEEE!
GOOD!
NOW TO STEP ON IT AND SEE WHAT THE JAPPIES ARE UP TO AT PAPUA HARBOR!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE AMERICAN FLAGSHIP LEADING THE TASK FORCE AGAINST PAPUA HARBOR ---.
MESSAGE BY BLINKER FROM THE CARRIER, SIR!
READ OFF THE MESSAGE AT ONCE!
CARRIER REPORTS, RECONNAISSANCE PLANE OBSERVES TOKEN FORCE OF ENEMY WARSHIPS IN PAPUA HARBOR. NO MINE FIELDS EVIDENT---
SPLENDID--RADIO ALL UNITS TO STEAM DIRECTLY INTO THE HARBOR IN BATTLE FORMATION!
YES, SIR!
AND BACK TO PRINCE NAMOR NEARING PAPUA
WHEW--- THE WATER SURE DOES GET HOT AROUND THESE PARTS---HMM! THERE'S THE HARBOR AHEAD!

HMMM -- UNUSUALLY QUIET HERE. NONE OF THOSE SHIPS HAVE STEAM UP. NO MINE FIELDS IN THE HARBOR ???
VERY ODD! IT APPEARS THAT THE WHOLE SHIP IS DESERTED. I'LL GO ABOARD!
ONCE ABOARD, NAMOR, SEES A STRANGE SIGHT --
HOLY SEA COWS! THESE SHIPS —
-- THEY'RE ALL WOODEN DUMMIES! THIS IS SOME KIND OF TRAP! SAY! THIS TUB'S STARTING TO MOVE!
SOME FORCE BELOW IS TOWING IT -- I MUST FIND OUT WHAT!
YE GADS! A SUBMARINE TUG! WHAT A SET UP!
IF I PUT MY EAR NEXT TO THE HULL OF THE SUB, I'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR WHAT'S SAID INSIDE ---

TOYO! EVERYTHING IS PROGRESSING SATISFACTORILY. SOON THE ONCOMING AMERICAN FLEET WILL BE BLOWN OUT OF THE WATER!
AYE, LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT THESE DECOY SHIPS WE TOW ARE FILLED WITH EXPLOSIVES!
HOLY TYPHOONS! SO THAT'S IT! THE JAPS ARE GOING TO RAM THESE WOODEN DUMMIES INTO AMERICAN SHIPS!
I'VE GOT TO WARD OFF THE AMERICAN BOATS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
NAMOR'S LITHE FORM BREAKS THE WATER'S SURFACE AND . . .
GOOD GRIEF! I'M TOO LATE!
THE AMERICANS ARE ENTERING THE HARBOR... WHY DON'T THEY FIRE ON THE DUMMIES? I WONDER IF THEY KNOW THEY'RE WOOD? BUT THEY DON'T SUSPECT A TRAP!
AHOY! BEAR OFF! IT'S A TRAP! YE GADS! THEY DON'T HEAR ME!
TOO LATE!!!
HARD ASTERN!! OMIGOSH... WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!
BANG!
BANG!

THE DESTROYER RAMS HARD INTO THE WOODEN SHIP ...
CRASH!
ABRUPTLY THE EXPLOSIVE CACHE ABOARD THE DECOY SHIP BLOWS UP, CARRYING THE DESTROYER WITH IT!
BLAM!
THEN...
BY NEPTUNE'S BEARD! THERE GOES ONE OF THE WOODEN DECOYS, HEADING FOR THAT BATTLE CRUISER!
THIS IS ONE DISASTER, I HAVE TO PREVENT!
SUMMONING ALL HIS RESERVE POWER, THE SUBMARINER PLACES HIS POWERFUL BODY AGAINST THE PROW OF THE BATTLESHIP AND...
GREAT GUNS... I MUST DO IT! I MUST!

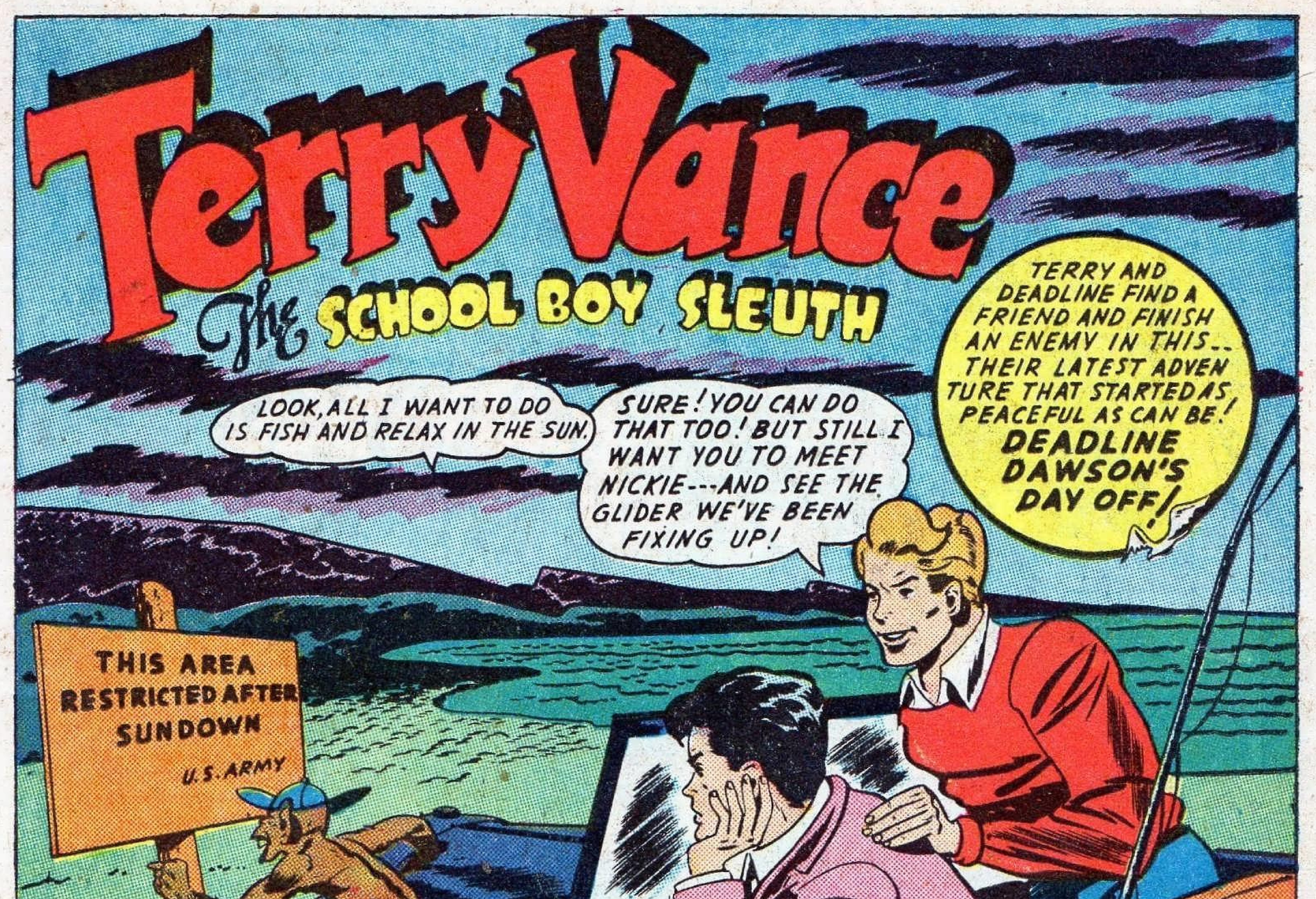
WHEW! MADE IT -- TWO INCHES MORE AND WE'D ALL BE FLY SOUP!
PRINCE NAMOR RELAYS INSTRUCTIONS TO THE SKIPPER.
AS YOU SAY SUBMARINER, AND THANKS FOR YOUR HELP!
AHOY CAPTAIN! SHELL THE WOODEN DUMMIES! THEY CONTAIN EXPLOSIVES!
NAVAL BATTERIES COMMENCE FIRING... A DENSE ROAR UPSURGES!
ALL BATTERIES COMMENCE RAPID FIRE --- DESTROY TARGETS!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
THE SKY STREAKS WITH FLARING EXPLOSIONS AS THE DECOYS BLOW UP!
BOOM!
BANG!
BAM!
THOSE AMERICAN GUNNERS MADE SHORT WORK OF THE DECOYS... NOW TO SCOUT AROUND BELOW AND SEE IF ANY OF THOSE SUBS ESCAPED DESTRUCTION!
AND, TEN FATHOMS BELOW THE MURKY SEA...
GREAT GARFISH! WHAT'S THAT AHEAD ?.?

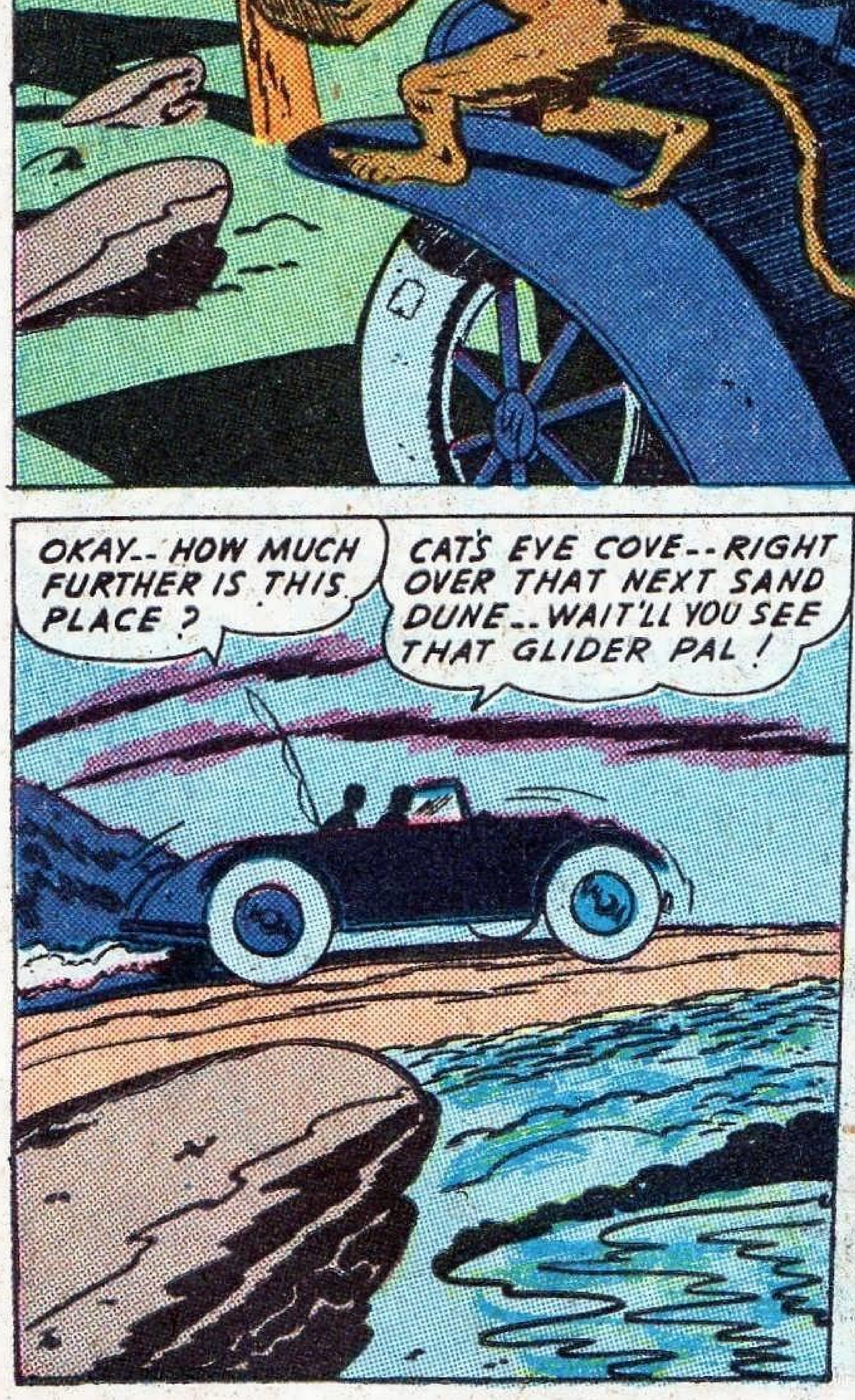
A WOLF PACK OF JAP SUBS! AND THEY'VE GOT THE TASK FORCE TRAPPED IN THE HARBOR!
SUDDENLY...
OH-OH-- THEY'RE STARTING WITH THE TORPEDOS! HERE COMES ONE MY WAY!
HOLD ON, YOU OVERSIZED CIGAR!
BACK TO YOUR "CIGAR BOX"!
THE RETURNED TORPEDO SLAMS INTO THE SUB WITH FEROCIOUS DESTRUCTION --
BOOOM!
HAH! THEY'VE STOPPED FIRING TORPEDOS! EVIDENTLY THE BLAST OF THAT ONE I THREW BACK SCARED THEM!
PRINCE NAMOR SWIMS UP TO THE LEAD SUB...
NOW IF I CAN GET INSIDE THIS PIG BOAT, I'LL REALLY CREATE SOME EXCITEMENT!
9

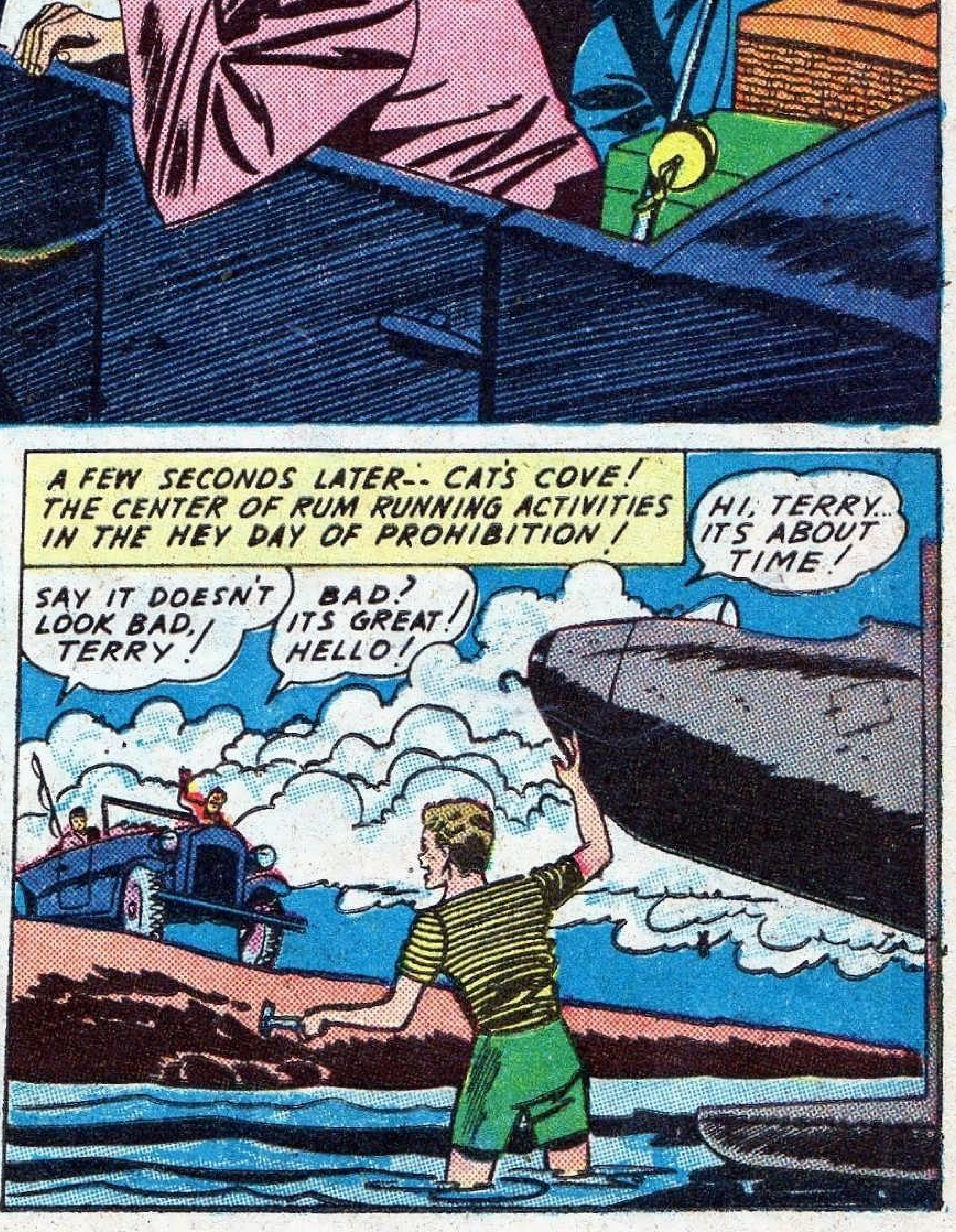
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE JAP PIG-BOAT, INTENSE ACTIVITY COMMENCES!
LOAD TORPEDO NUMBER TWO!
YES, MASTER!
TORPEDO TUBE #2
NUMBER TWO TORPEDO TUBE IS OPENED AND . . .
MIND IF I COME IN?
AYATO!! IT IS THE SUBMARINER!
OUT OF MY WAY, PESTS ... I'VE WORK TO DO!
SMACK!
BAM!
BAP!
THERE IT IS --- THE RADIO ROOM!
NAMOR ENTERS THE RADIO ROOM WITH FORCE.
OKAY, SPARKS, ... STOP POUNDING THAT KEY FOR A MINUTE!
AWAH!
YOU'RE GOING TO RADIO A MESSAGE TO ALL THE SUBS FOR ME, OR YOU DIE!
STOP! AHAHHHH! I DO! I DO!
WHAT IS MESSAGE?
ORDER ALL SUBS TO SURFACE IMMEDIATELY -- IN BATTLE FORMATION!
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUR SHIP'LL HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE TO BATTLE THE SUBS ON THE SURFACE!

THE MESSAGE FLASHES PROMPTLY TO ALL ENEMY SUBS . . .
ALL SUBMERSIBLES SURFACE AT ONCE--- SURFACE!
WHILE ABOARD THE FLAGSHIP!
HOLY GOSH! SUBS --- PACKS OF 'EM!
SIR-- JAP SUBS ARE SURFACING ALL AROUND OUR FORCE . . . MUST BE AT LEAST THIRTY OF THEM!
HMM! MAN ALL BATTLE STATIONS. PREPARE TO ANIHILATE ENEMY FORCE OF SUBMARINES!
THE AMERICAN SHIPS SURROUND THE JAP PIG BOATS, HEMMING THEM IN!
COMMENCE FIRING! DESTROY ENEMY SUB FLOTILLA!
UNDER UNMERCIFUL, WITHERING FIRE, THE JAP SUBS ARE CUT APART . . . THEY SCATTER, BUT TO NO AVAIL ---
BLAM!
CRASH!
FIVE MINUTES LATER -- THE TERRIFIC NAVAL BOMBARDMENT HALTS ---
HOT DOG! WE'VE DESTROYED THEM ALL . . . PAPUA IS OURS!

AND BELOW... THE LEAD SUB IS STILL UNDER WATER... THE LONE SURVIVOR...
IT WAS HE WHO ORDERED OUR SUBS TO COME TO THE SURFACE!
AHH BARON TOGI.. I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE HERE!
YOU VILE UPSTART... YOU HAVE RUINED MY PLANS. FOR THAT I SHALL PERSONALLY TORTURE YOU TO DEATH!
LIKE FUN YOU WILL! I'M GOING TO PUT AN END TO YOUR FILTHY LIFE RIGHT NOW!
STOP HIM-- HE'S MAD!
SUBMARINER HURLS BARON LOGI TO THE CEILING OF THE SUB WITH BRUTE FORCE.
YIEEEEEEE!
LET'S HOPE YOUR HEAD'S HARD ENOUGH TO CRACK THE PLATES!
SURPRISINGLY, BARON TOGI'S TERRIFIC IMPACT CUTS A HOLE IN THE HULL --
CRASH!
WOW! I DID IT! THIS TUB WILL BE WATER LOGGED IN THREE MINUTES--- THEN I CAN SWIM OUT!
THE DOOMED --
HAH! AND THUS THE MAD DREAM OF BARON TOGI HAS COME TO A VERY 'WET-END'! HAH!
The SUB MARINER exits for NOW!!
BUT HE'LL BE BACK TO INSURE THE PRECIOUS FREEDOM WE ENJOY, AND YOU CAN TOO BY BUYING MORE WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!


Terry Vance
The SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH
TERRY AND DEADLINE FIND A FRIEND AND FINISH AN ENEMY IN THIS.. THEIR LATEST ADVENTURE THAT STARTED AS PEACEFUL AS CAN BE! DEADLINE DAWSON'S DAY OFF!
LOOK, ALL I WANT TO DO IS FISH AND RELAX IN THE SUN.
SURE! YOU CAN DO THAT TOO! BUT STILL I WANT YOU TO MEET NICKIE---AND SEE THE GLIDER WE'VE BEEN FIXING UP!
THIS AREA RESTRICTED AFTER SUNDOWN
U.S. ARMY


OKAY-- HOW MUCH FURTHER IS THIS PLACE ?
CAT'S EYE COVE--RIGHT OVER THAT NEXT SAND DUNE--WAIT'LL YOU SEE THAT GLIDER PAL!


A FEW SECONDS LATER-- CAT'S COVE! THE CENTER OF RUM RUNNING ACTIVITIES IN THE HEY DAY OF PROHIBITION!
HI, TERRY... ITS ABOUT TIME!
SAY IT DOESN'T LOOK BAD, TERRY!
BAD? ITS GREAT! HELLO!

DEADLINE MEETS NICKIE FOR THE FIRST TIME---
NICKIE, MEET DEADLINE DAWSON -- THE TOWN'S BEST CUB REPORTER! THIS LOOKS SWELL, NICK!
HI!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, DEADLINE!
THIS IS A PRETTY TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD TO FOOL AROUND IN, ISN'T IT?
THE OLD RUM RUNNERS? NAW--THEY'VE SWITCHED TO CLAM DIGGING!
HOW'S ABOUT A HOP, NICK?
NICK CLIMBS INTO THE MOTOR BOAT---
FASTEN THE TOW ROPE--I'LL RUN THE BOAT---
THANKS--THINK I'LL TAKE DR. WATSON UP WITH ME! SEE YOU LATER, DEADLINE!
OKAY, HAPPY LANDINGS!
DON'T DROP THE ROPE TILL I TELL YOU TO!
LET'ER RIP!
NOW!
OKAY! WE'RE OFF!
LOOK AT THAT! BOY, DEADLINE, GLIDING IS GREAT FUN!
SURE--SURE--BUT SO IS FISHING--AND HECK OF A LOT SAFER!

ALWAYS THE NEWSPAPER MAN, DEADLINE BEGINS TO ASK QUESTIONS.
SAY, NICKIE--DOESN'T THE COAST GUARD HOLLER ABOUT YOU GUYS FLYING THAT THING SO CLOSE TO THEIR FIELD OF ACTION?
WELL, I DID ASK ONE SAILOR, HE SAID WE'D BE OKAY SO LONG AS WE DIDN'T FLY OUT OVER THE SAND BAR, WE'VE BEEN VERY CAREFUL...
YES..AND TERRY INTENDS TO STAY CAREFUL, HOWEVER--
WE'LL GAIN SOME ALTITUDE FROM THE HEAT WAVES REFLECTED OFF THE SAND BAR, DR. WATSON AND---
THE THERMAL UPDRAFT PROVES TO BE MUCH STRONGER THAN TERRY SUPECTED!
OHHHH! THERE GOES MY STOMACH! HANG ON, DR. WATSON WE'RE HEADING OUT TO SEA!!
UH-OH! THAT UPDRAFT DID IT!..AND THE WIND HAS HIM NOW!
YEAH AND HE'S RIGHT OVER THAT COAST GUARD CUTTER-THEY CAN'T MISS HIM!
ON THE CUTTER..
UNIDENTIFIED CIVILIN GLIDER, SIR!
THOSE BOYS AGAIN! WARN THEM WITH LOUD SPEAKER, SEAMAN!
AYE AYE, SIR!
GET OUT OF RESTRICTED AREA..FAST!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I PLAN TO DO---GRAB SOMETHING, DR. WATSON...WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE FAST!
HOLY SMOKES, HE LOST THE THERMAL--HE'LL NEVER GET OVER THAT SAND BAR NOW!
AND HE CANT LAND OUT THERE...COME ON, TERRY--GIVE IT THE OLD ONE--TWO!

HE'LL MAKE IT-- HE'LL MAKE IT!
MAYBE YOU CAN TALK HIM INTO--LOOK OUT!
WOW!
JUMP, TERRY, JUMP!
CRUNCH
YOU FEEL OK, PAL?
YEAH BUT I FEEL LIKE A SCREW-BALL!
WHY? THAT CAN HAPPEN TO ANYBODY! I'LL GET THE BOAT AND WE'LL TOW THE GLIDER ACROSS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER---
YEA! BUT EASY!
JUST PUSH IT UP LIKE THIS?
GREAT!
NOW TO GET THAT PONTOON PATCHED UP-- WE WERE LUCKY ALL AROUND!
PLOP!
4

LATER THAT AFTERNOON...
ALL FIXED! LIKE TO TRY IT, DEADLINE?
GEE IT DOES LOOK INTERESTING AT THAT!
YOU BET! CLIMB IN, DEADLINE. TERRY TELLS ME YOU READ THE INSTRUCTIONS AS MUCH AS WE HAVE!
WELL, I'D LIKE TO, BUT...
'BUT' NOTHING! FIX HER UP, TERRY--- THE NEWSPAPERMAN IS ABOUT TO SOLO! THERE'S JUST ENOUGH TIME FOR FOR ONE FLIGHT BEFORE DARK...
A FEW MINUTES LATER AND WE FIND DEADLINE ALOFT!
HE'S DOING FINE!
LIKE A BIRD... SAY-I HOPE HE DOESN'T TAKE THAT BANK TOO SHARPLY--
YIPE!
DEALINE, HOWEVER, FINDS THE SCENERY MORE INTERESTING THAN THE CONTROLS---
JUMPING HEADLINES!
SUDDENLY--
THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS
I DON'T GET IT- HE KNOWS AS MUCH ABOUT FLYING AS WE DO.
!
SPLASH!!
THE GLIDER CAN TAKE IT ANYHOW.. YOU ALL RIGHT, DEADLINE?
YEAH, SURE! TERRY-IN THE COVE! RIGHT OUT THERE! I SAW IT!
WHAT?
A LONG DARK SHADOW! A SUB! PROBABLY A NAZI SUB!

THE STARK REALIZATION HITS OUR THREE YOUNG FRIENDS---
WOW! A NAZI SUB! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN OUT AND WARN THE COAST GUARD!
CAN'T. THEY'D TURN US BACK BEFORE WE GOT A HUNDRED FEET OUT.
I HAVE AN IDEA!
WE'LL RIG UP A FLARE WITH OUR THREE FLASHLIGHTS AND DROP DR. WATSON ON A SMALL PARACHUTE! THAT WILL BRING THE COAST GUARD IN A HURRY.
OKAY! I'LL PILOT THE BOAT!
GOOD... AND I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA--YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD... SEE YOU LATER!
THE STRANGE ACTIVITY BEGINS.. TERRY IN THE BOAT.... DEADLINE AND THE MONK IN THE GLIDER, AND NICK IN THE CAR..
THIS GOTTA WORK!
HIGH OVER THE COVE THE MONKEY BAILS OUT.. AN ANIMATED FLARE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
NICE LANDING PAL!
OKAY FOR NIGHT FLYING I GUESS.. HOPE THE MONK IS OKAY!
SUDDENLY A SPOTLIGHT HITS THEM FULL!
THE COAST GUARD! BOY THAT'S FAST WORK---
NO--IT COULDN'T BE THEM-NOT FROM THAT SIDE OF THE COVE! DEADLINE IT'S----
GULP!
?
YOU ARE RIGHT, BOY! NAZIS! WE SHALL HAVE TO SHOW YOU WHAT WE DO TO MEDDLING YOUNG FOOLS!
6

AFTER CAPTURING DR. WATSON THE NAZIS TIE THEM ALL TO THE DECK OF THE U-BOAT!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS, TO US, YOU LUGS! THIS IS THE UNITED STATES!
SCREAM! HOLLER! YOU POOR IDIOTS! SOON WE WILL SUBMERGE AND POOF! HA, HA!
THE HATCHES ARE CLANKED SHUT AND THE VIBRATING SUB HEADS FOR OPEN WATER!
DEADLINE, TRY TO GET FREE...THEY WON'T SUBMERGE TILL WE PASS THROUGH THE SHALLOW INLET-HURRY!
THAT GIVES US ABOUT FIVE MINUTES! UGH! THEY'RE TIGHT--TIGHT--UNHHH!
AS THE DISTANCE TO DEATH IS SHORTENED THE BOYS' HEARTS POUND IN UNISON WITH THE THROBBING MOTORS BELOW---
NO, TERRY, I CAN'T GET FREE!! TERRY...
I-I CAN'T EITHER PAL--LOOKS LIKE THIS--IS--IT--
SUDDENLY---
WE'VE HIT SOMETHING!
O'MIGOSH!
CRUNCH
THE CRUSHED SUB FILLS WITH WATER AND BEGINS TO SLIP OFF INTO DEEP WATER--NICKIE SEEMS TO COME FROM NOWHERE!
NICKIE--YOU! THANKS, CHUM! NOW, TERRY! FAST! WE'RE SLIPPING!
NICE WORK, NICK! WHO OWNS THE BOAT?
I'LL TELL LATER--GOTTA HURRY NOW!
AS THE SUB SINKS, THE BOYS ARE PICKED UP BY THE COAST GUARD CUTTER ATTRACTED BY THE IMPROVISED FLARE!
GOOD WORK, BOYS! THAT BABY'S THROUGH FOR GOOD!
CG-45
LATER IN THE COAST GUARD STATION---
NOW--WHO WERE OUR SECRET GUARDIAN ANGELS? THAT BOAT
SHH FORMER RUM RUNNERS FROM CATS EYE COVE I TOLD THEM THAT THE SUB WAS A SORT OF SMUGGLER--THEY CAME RIGHT ALONG AND WENT TO WORK-THOSE BOYS NEVER DID LIKE COMPETITION!
TERRY VANCE AND HIS PALS WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT MARVEL!

THE FIRST TIME

DANNY Clayton had to die and Pete Selby had appointed himself executioner. It took a brainy guy to out-smart the cops as long as Pete had. It took a brainy guy to lay off when the hunt got hot. Pete had had brains enough for both and now, tempted by a lush prize, he was back again. Danny stood in the way of that prize so . . . . Danny had to be disposed of.

Pete had landed the job in the subway and of course he'd had to use his onion where the application forms were concerned. Now the job faced Pete and, with calm and cunning, he'd worked out the simple details. He'd have plenty of time, walking those glistening tracks, to set his trap. He knew the ropes down here now, knew when he might run into one of the "walkers" or a crew changing a "frog".

Tony must have checked up on Pete. Tony was paying the dough, for which that stretch of underground from up-town down to the business district, would be a shambles, out of commission for a long time to come. That meant disrupting travel for millions of workers in the city and that, in turn, would run into staggering figures for man-hours lost. A couple of shots of explosives, set off by thundering wheels, would do the job, completely and efficiently.

Pete wasn't so sure how Danny had tumbled at first, or even if he had tumbled. Danny was a conscientious, bespectabled guy. He'd stumbled onto Pete knocking off a few winks down there underground when he should have been policing his strip of rails, making sure the "frogs" were okay, keeping the braces all tight, checking the ties. It had been a tiresome job, and a guy had to watch for trains coming, to be sure the red of the lantern was turned the right way as a warning. A guy had to watch that he didn't step into a "frog", a switch, just as it was getting the air from the dispatchers tower.

Danny had come along the tracks that night to where Pete was wedged into a crevice, sleeping. The tip of Danny's boot prodded Pete into life.

Danny's voice had quivered with anger. "Don't you know millions of lives depend on you down here? You've got a job to do. You're supposed—"

"I know." Pete had picked up his lantern, felt like letting Danny have it in the face. "I'm supposed to march up and down these damned tracks, just to be sure everything's okay. I've worn a pair of shoes out already and haven't ever found anything wrong. Probably never will."

"You haven't because a good man had this stretch before his induction." Danny peered closer. "Were you ever on this job before?"

Pete felt his heart squeeze. Had Danny seen an infrequent picture and . . . . remembered it? "I wasn't," Pete snapped. "Better mind your own business. Unless you're looking for trouble!"

But evidently Danny Clayton hadn't been impressed, for the next day Pete Selby was called up on the carpet. He was on it just long enough to get his walking papers. No more no less.

THERE were no guards on the platform now and the dispatchers office was hidden behind the stairs leading to the upper level. Pete Selby touched the gun under his arm, slid out along the narrow walk and down the stairs. He stepped swiftly, surely, over the third rail covering, into the narrow lane beyond. He headed off into the darkness, pausing once to make sure he was not seen.

It smelled of ties and tracks. There was a feeling of static electricity, and the damp of the walls that sent a chill through Pete's clothes. He pushed ahead, keeping a sharp eye out along the tracks. It was almost midnight and few trains were running. The sound of them carried well ahead, but Pete wasn't taking chances. Every so often he stepped across into the other lane to have a look. Danny would be up ahead somewhere, working down, checking all four lines as he came.

A faint grin twisted Pete Selby's lips. After the late express got through Danny's lifeless body, there wouldn't be anything for the coroner to tag Pete with. There certainly wouldn't be enough in which to locate a bullet wound.

THE red of Danny's swinging lantern poked out of the dark toward Pete and he hesitated, then pushed on, following the opposite track till he came to where Danny was tightening up a tie. The tracks switched here, crossing to another line.

Danny picked up his lantern and turned. He saw Pete Selby then and stopped, peering through the dark. He turned the white face of the lantern around . . . he asked, "What are you doing here? I thought—"

"You thought right. I got the gate. I warned you . . . " Pete let the rest go, moving forward to straddle a "frog."

For a moment there was nothing but the damp stillness. Then Danny said, "You're not scaring anyone—"

"Maybe not." Pete's hand slid under his coat. He doubted whether, in the dim light and through his glasses, Danny could see the motion. Pete said, "I'm paying you off for squealing—"

Pete ducked as Danny leaped at him, swinging the heavy wrench. He stumbled and Pete laced in a short hook that sent Danny, already off balance, flying to his face across the ties. Pete reached for the gun. Then he left it, picked up the heavy wrench. This would be better. More in keeping with things to come.

Danny got clumsily to his feet. He looked white against the dark, and Pete chuckled, the wrench over his shoulder. Danny whispered, "What—are you going to do?"

Pete Selby laughed. It had a hollow, mocking sound down here. "This ride won't even cost you a nickel. It's one way. When they pick up what's left of you from the tracks, they'll think you fell under the cars. Maybe—they'll figure you went to sleep on the job, eh?"

OFF in the distance came that faint sigh of sound, heralding the approach of a string of cars, Danny moved back, stumbling over the edge of a tie. Clumsy guy, Pete thought. It *was* a wonder he hadn't been killed before. . . .

Danny stammered, "You—you'll be a murderer—"

Pete boasted, "How? I'm smart, kid. I don't get caught. Only the dumb ones do, and they're all up river in the big house. But not for me, kid. I'm smart. Smart enough to make a nice piece of change wrecking the tube!"

Up the bleak tunnel the ominous rumble grew closer, rising to dim thunder in the cavern. The air stirred to life about them, wisps of papers scattering before the tide of the wind. The tracks clicked and chattered, lifting their voices sharply.

Desperately Danny lunged forward. He stumbled. Pete gripped the heavy wrench tightly. He stepped back, slid his foot off the tracks, settled it firmly. Danny caught himself, came in clawing.

A faint hiss of sound reached Pete, followed almost simultaneously by a faint rasping—

Pete Selby screamed. The wrench in his hand, already in a half arc, ripped loose, spun from his grip as he twisted. He saw Danny snatch up the red-faced lantern, leap past and up the track, flagging the train. . . .

Again Pete Selby screamed, the sound rocketing off into the tunnel, to be crushed beneath that other tide of sound, the roar of the train rushing down upon them. Pain ripped up through Pete's leg and he twisted savagely at it, wrenching himself around. His foot was caught, locked there. He saw the train and hurled his body aside.

Another gash of sickening pain rocketed through his body and he fell, striking the iron pillar behind him. Blackness pinned him down then, shutting out the harsh roar of brake shoes clamping.

SLOWLY Pete Selby opened his eyes. Lights blazed down into his face. Pain beat through his body in pulsating waves that brought a grim oath to his lips, the sweat oozing from his body. He forced his eyes open at the sound of voices.

"He had a gun," Danny was telling a policeman. "He talked about wrecking the tube. He had it in for me because I reported him for sleeping on the job."

With an effort Pete mastered his pain-torn body. He gasped, "What . . happened?"

Danny grinned down. "That train was switching to the local line. You wedged your foot into the "frog" just as it got the air. There's enough power back of that switch to crush a man's foot! Wise guy!"

Pete Selby closed his eyes. He wasn't so smart after all. He'd talked too soon. And now, at long last, he'd see the inside of the big house, where the others were. Yes, he'd be there with the rest of the dumb ones!

THE END

Miss AMERICA
A GENTLE SLIP OF A GIRL EAGER TO HELP THE POOR AND OPPRESSED, IS GIFTED WITH FOUR STRANGE POWERS TO HELP HER FIGHT THE GREAT BATTLE AGAINST ALL EVIL.. THE POWER TO FLY...THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND MEN... X-RAY VISION AND THE WISDOM OF THE AGES! A NEW CHAMPION OF RIGHT AGAINST MIGHT FLASHES ACROSS THE DARKENED SKIES OF A TROUBLED UNIVERSE...READ THIS AMAZING TALE OF MADELINE JOYCE AS MISS AMERICA!
ACME AIRPLANE CO. BLUE PRINT DEPT.
BLUE PR VAULT

THE STORY THUS FAR-
MADELINE JOYCE, SWEEPING A DAZED MAN FROM OUT OF THE PATH OF A SPEEDING TRUCK, LEARNS OF MYSTERIOUS HAPPENINGS AT A DEFENSE PLANT! QUICKLY ADOPTING HER GUISE OF "MISS AMERICA," SHE FLIES TO THE PLANT AND IS JUST IN TIME TO PREVENT A FOUL DEED WHEN TWO SINISTER CHARACTERS, HIGH IN AN OVERHEAD CRANE, TOPPLE A HUGE CAULDRON OF MOULTEN STEEL DOWN ON THE WORKMEN BELOW! AFTER PUSHING THE FOREMAN OUT OF THE WAY---MISS AMERICA....
..CONFRONTS THE TWO CONSPIRATORS!
FIRST I'LL PUSH HIM GENTLY OUT OF THE WAY OF THAT MOLTEN STEEL AND THEN---
NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! WHY, IT'S---
WHAT THE ?!
NOW GO ON-
WHO ARE YOU?
BAH! SHE'S ONLY A LITTLE GIRL!
MISS AMERICA TO YOU! NOW TALK AND TALK FAST! WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL---??
SUDDENLY....THE TWO NAZIS EXCHANGE SIGNALS AND ATTACK! BUT---MISS AMERICA MOVES FAST AND AVOIDS THEIR CHARGE!
VE SHOW YOU--?
POW!
NOW I'M HERE AND NOW I'M NOT!
WITH INCREDIBLE SWIFTNESS, "MISS AMERICA" ATTACKS---BUT??
YOU ASKED FOR IT, NAZIS!
SOCK!

MISS AMERICA IS STUNNED BY A HEAVY CHAIN SET IN MOTION DURING THE BATTLE!
NO! DON'T I GIFF UP!
OW-W-W!
AND TOPPLES BACK OUT OF THE CRANE CAB, HUNDREDS OF FEET ABOVE THE CONCRETE FLOOR BELOW!
GOODT! SHE VILL BE KILLED BY DER FALL! COME--VE MUST VARN DER LEADER!
MEANWHILE... MAKING THEIR WAY DOWN, THE TWO SABOTEURS DASH ACROSS THE YARD INTO ANOTHER BUILDING!
DER WHOLE PLANT BY NOW KNOWS VOT VE ARE UP TO!
VE CAN'T STAY HERE AFTER VOT HAPPENED!
SH-H-H! I WILL MEET YOU IN THE OFFICE!
IN THE MEANTIME, WHILE THE NAZIS ARE ESCAPING, MISS AMERICA STUNNED BY THE IMPACT OF THE CHAIN GOES HURTLING DOWNWARD!!
GOSH! SHE'S FALLING!
OH! I CAN'T LOOK!
SHE'LL BE SMASHED TO BITS!

BUT THANKS TO HER MARVELOUS RECUPERATIVE POWERS, MISS AMERICA IS REVIVED BEFORE SHE HITS THE GROUND!
WHERE AM I?? I'M FALLING THRU SPACE!
--AND TWISTING HER BODY IN MID-AIR, LANDS UNHURT ON HER FEET!
MADE IT! NOW TO LOOK FOR THOSE RATS!
STANDING IN THE CENTER OF ASTONISHED WORKERS--- MISS AMERICA'S X-RAY VISION PIERCES THE STONE AND STEEL WALLS TO LOCATE THE FLEEING NAZIS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! SHE'S UNHURT!
LOOK! HER EYES ARE FLASHING STREAKS OF LIGHTNING!
AH! THERE THEY ARE!
OH! OH! THE NAZIS ARE HEADING FOR THE MANAGER'S OFFICE!
GREAT CAESER! SHE CAN FLY!
ULP! SOMEBODY PINCH ME!
ZOOM!
HIMMEL! LOOK! A-A-GH-OST!
NOT QUITE! AND THIS TIME YOU RATS WILL TALK!
VE TELL EVERYTHING! ONLY DON'T KILL US!
THAT'S BETTER! WHO'S YOUR LEADER? AND WHERE--- WHAT THE--?
I AM!

SO! A SLIP OF A GIRL WHO FLIES THRU THE AIR AND HAS UNUSUAL STRENGTH! OR IS THAT JUST THE IMAGINATION OF THESE TWO SNIVELING COWARDS?
STARTLED BY THE SEARING FLAME, MISS AMERICA BACKS AWAY!
OW-W! FIRE--?
HA-HA! OPEN THE SAFE!
INTO THE SAFE YOU GO! HA-HA!
THE FOOL NAZI DOESN'T KNOW I COULD!
MOMENTS LATER... MISS AMERICA IMPRISONED WITHIN THE STEEL SAFE, HEARS THE NAZIS' PLAN-----
OH-OH! THESE WALLS LOOK KIND OF THICK! I'VE GOT TO LET HIM LOCK ME IN! MAYBE I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S UP!
AH, HE'S GIVING THE ORDERS NOW!
WE SHALL DESTROY THIS PLANT AND ESCAPE! YOU TWO SET THE TIME BOMBS IN THE OTHER TWO BUILDINGS! I WILL TAKE CARE OF THIS ONE! THEY MUST GO OFF IN FIVE MINUTES!
AND AS THE NAZIS LEAVE TO SET THE TIME BOMBS!
THIS IS A SPOT! I HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO GET OUT OF THIS SAFE AND STOP THREE TIME BOMBS!

SECONDS LATER...MISS AMERICA USES HER ENORMOUS POWER--
UH--UH! THIS IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT! OOPS! I CAN FEEL THE DOOR GIVING!
RIP
R-RIP
--AND RIPS THE HUGE STEEL DOOR FROM ITS HINGES!
WOW! I DID IT!
OUT OF THE ROOM AND INTO THE AIR ZOOMS MISS AMERICA!
THE TWO RUNNING TOWARD THE CAR MUST BE THE ONES FROM THE CRANE! THE DRIVER MUST BE THE FLAME THROWER! THAT MEANS THE TIME BOMBS ARE SET!
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
BAM!
SHE ISN'T HUMAN! THIS TIME SHE MUST DIE!
THAT'S TWO OUT! THREE MINUTES LEFT BEFORE THOSE BOMBS GO OFF! WHAT--
MISS AMERICA'S X-RAY EYES PIERCE THE ARMORED WALLS OF THE TANK AS SHE ZOOMS UP A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE CRASH!
WOW! THE NAZI LEADER WAS DRIVING THAT TANK! GEE! THE TIME BOMBS! I ALMOST FORGOT!
ZOOM!

IN AMONG THE STARTLED WORKMEN OF THE STEEL MILL ZOOMS THE FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA!
EXCUSE ME, BOYS! I'LL TAKE THIS GADGET! NUMBER ONE!
ZOOM!
THEN INTO THE WELDING PLANT!
GO RIGHT AHEAD WITH YOUR WORK! NUMBER TWO! ONLY TWO SECONDS TO GO!
TICK TOCK
ZOOM!
AND--- FINALLY INTO THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING!
AH! THIRD AND LAST!
ZOOM!
TICK TOCK TICK
CARRYING THE THREE TIME BOMBS WHICH SHE RENDERED HARMLESS, MISS AMERICA SWOOPS TO MAKE A GRACEFUL LANDING IN THE PLANT YARD!
HERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! TAKE GOOD CARE OF THESE! THE F.B.I. WILL WANT TO EXAMINE THEM!
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
WITH THE CHEERS OF THE GRATEFUL WORKER'S RINGING IN HER EARS, MISS AMERICA MAKES HER EXIT ----
GOODBYE, FOLKS!
THERE SHE IS!
ZOOM!
WE COULD HAVE ALL BEEN BLOWN UP!
SHE HAS COLLECTED TIME BOMBS!
ZOOM!
AND THUS ENDS THE INITIAL ADVENTURE OF MISS AMERICA-- MIGHTY NEW CHAMPION OF THE POOR AND OPPRESSED! DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE OF MISS AMERICA IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF MARVEL Comics!

The PATRIOT
MISS PATRIOT
HARDLY DID THE PATRIOT DREAM THAT WHEN HE MATCHED WITS WITH THE FIENDISH SCIENTISTS OF HORROR LIGHT HE WOULD MEET MISS PATRIOT!
AT LAST OUR WORK IS DONE! WE ARE READY FOR THE FINAL TEST!

ALL VE NEED NOW IS A VICTIM TO TRY OUR EXPERIMENT ON!
ATSA GOOT! WE GO AND GET SOMA ONE IN DA CITY! EH, BOSS?
SHUT UP, DOPE!
A FEW HOURS LATER, AS MARY LEAVES THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE ON HER WAY TO A DATE WITH JEFF MACE - THE PATRIOT.
JUST LIKE JEFF - ALWAYS LATE--
SUDDENLY--
SHE'LL DO FINE-- QUICK! INTO DER CAR---
EEEEEEEEK!
SHADDUP BEFORE I PUMP SOME HOT LEAD INTA YOU!
AT THIS POINT JEFF ARRIVES JUST TO SEE THE MEN DRIVE MARY OFF---
WHY THOSE DIRTY-- THEY SNATCHED MARY - IF THEY HARM HER I'LL --
I CAN STILL FOLLOW THEM!
HEY! TAXI! FOLLOW THAT CAR -- STEP ON IT--
LATER--
SORRY FELLA - THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO- I CAN'T TAKE ANYONE OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS ON ACCOUNT OF THE GAS SITUATION!
UNION LOCAL
JEFF ARGUES BUT GETS NO PLACE AND FINALLY CONTINUES ON FOOT.
THERE ARE NO TURN-OFFS ALONG THIS ROAD UNTIL IT DROPS DOWN ALONG THE BEACH TO THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE. THAT'S IT! -- HORROR LIGHT! IT'S THE ONLY PLACE!

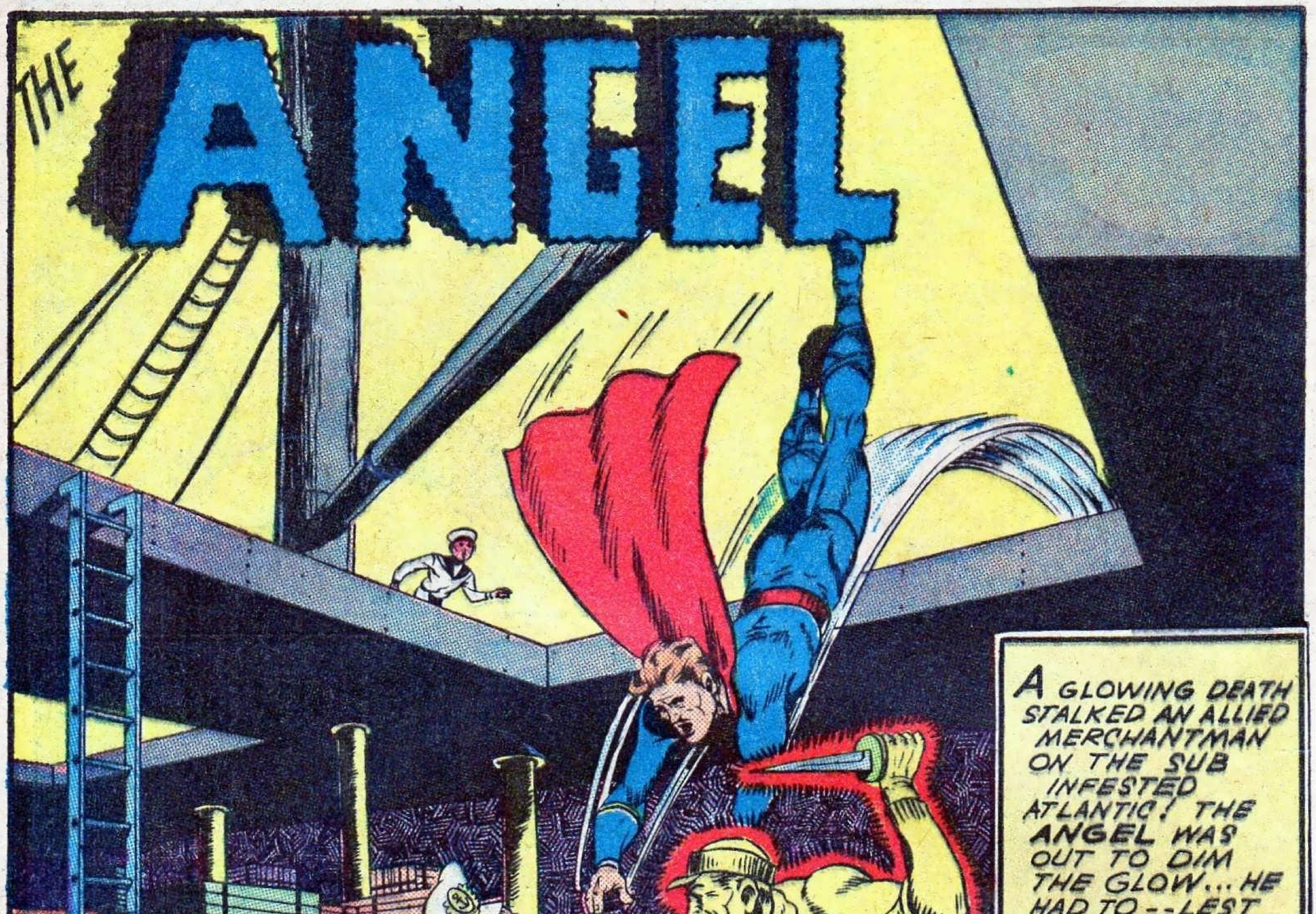
MEANWHILE, THE CAR HOLDING MARY CAPTIVE, ARRIVES AT HORROR LIGHT- AN OLD ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE ON THE LONG ISLAND SHORE.
IN A SECRET LABORATORY INSIDE THE LIGHTHOUSE, MARY BECOMES A HUMAN GUINEA PIG TO THE FIENDISH PAIR.
WELL THAT'S THAT SIGNORE SCHARROLLA- IF DIS IS A SUCCESS THE ARMIES OF THE REICH SHALL CONQUER DER VORLD.. HEIL HITLER!
DATSA VERA GOOT DOCTOR GROITZIG - DAT MIST-HIT- WILL PAY US POLENTY FOR DIS!
ACH DU LIEBER-SOMPTINK VENT WRONG! SHE DOESN'T ACT LIKE SHE SHOULD. I THINK VE MADE A MISTAKE-IT'S TOO LATE TO CORRECT IT NOW!
YOU BIGGA STUPID! ITSA ALLA YOUR FAULT- OH MAMA MIA, WHATA WE DO NOW?
BAH! ALL OUR HARD WORK.. FOR DIS FAILURE! COME! WE'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING AND GO BEFORE THE NAZIS COME TO COLLECT THEIR SERUM!
OKAY DOC! I'LL BURNA UPA ALL DA PAPERS AND MANUSCRIPTS!
WHAT STUPIDS: THESA GERMANS HAVE NO BRAINS! BAH! I SHOULDA NEVA JOINED WITA HIM!..
OKAY, DOC- I BURNA EVERTING! WHATA ABOUT THE GIRL?
VE'LL LEAVE HER HERE SHE VAS BLINDFOLDED ALL THE VILE- SHE WONT KNOW ANYTHING - LETS GO HURRY!
BUT AS DOCTOR GROITZIG OPENS THE DOOR..
AS MY OLD FRIEND CAPTAIN AMERICA SAYS YAHOO!!

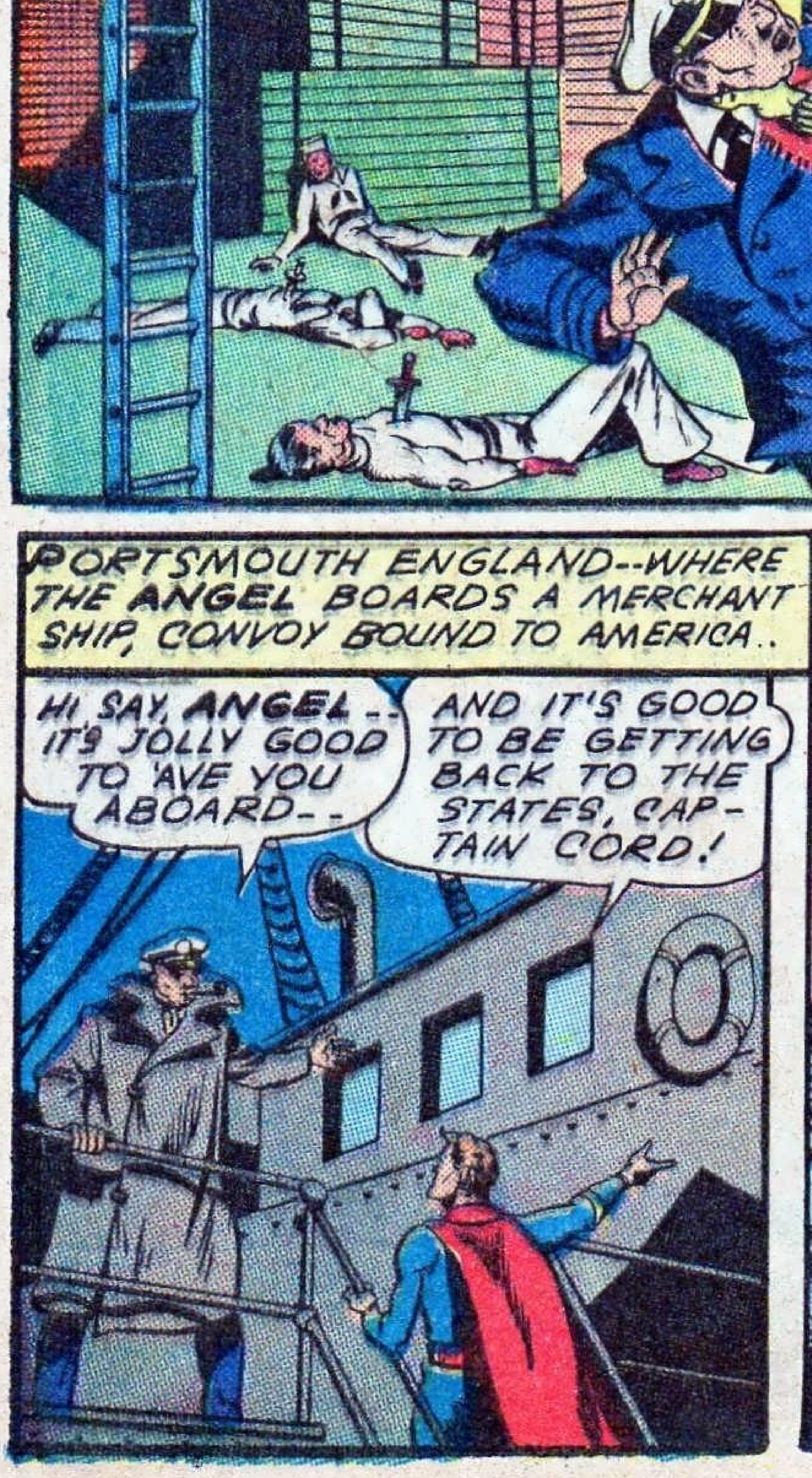
WITH THE DEADLINESS OF A DOZEN VOLCANOES, THE GREAT CRIME BUSTER PLOWS INTO THE NAZI--
HOLD ON, BOYS -- LET'S PLAY A GAME!
ACH! WHO KNOCKED DER ROOF IN??
OU! OH! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU PATRIOT!
WHY YOU BACK STABBING LITTLE --
CEILING ZERO FOR YOU, BALDY!
BOY, THAT'S THE BEST FIGHT I'VE SEEN IN A LONG TIME-- THANKS FOR HELPING ME OUT!
JUST A MINUTE -- I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THIS CONTRAPTION!
WAIT -- I SEE A A NAZI SUBMARINE LANDING NOT FAR FROM THE LIGHTHOUSE!
?
4

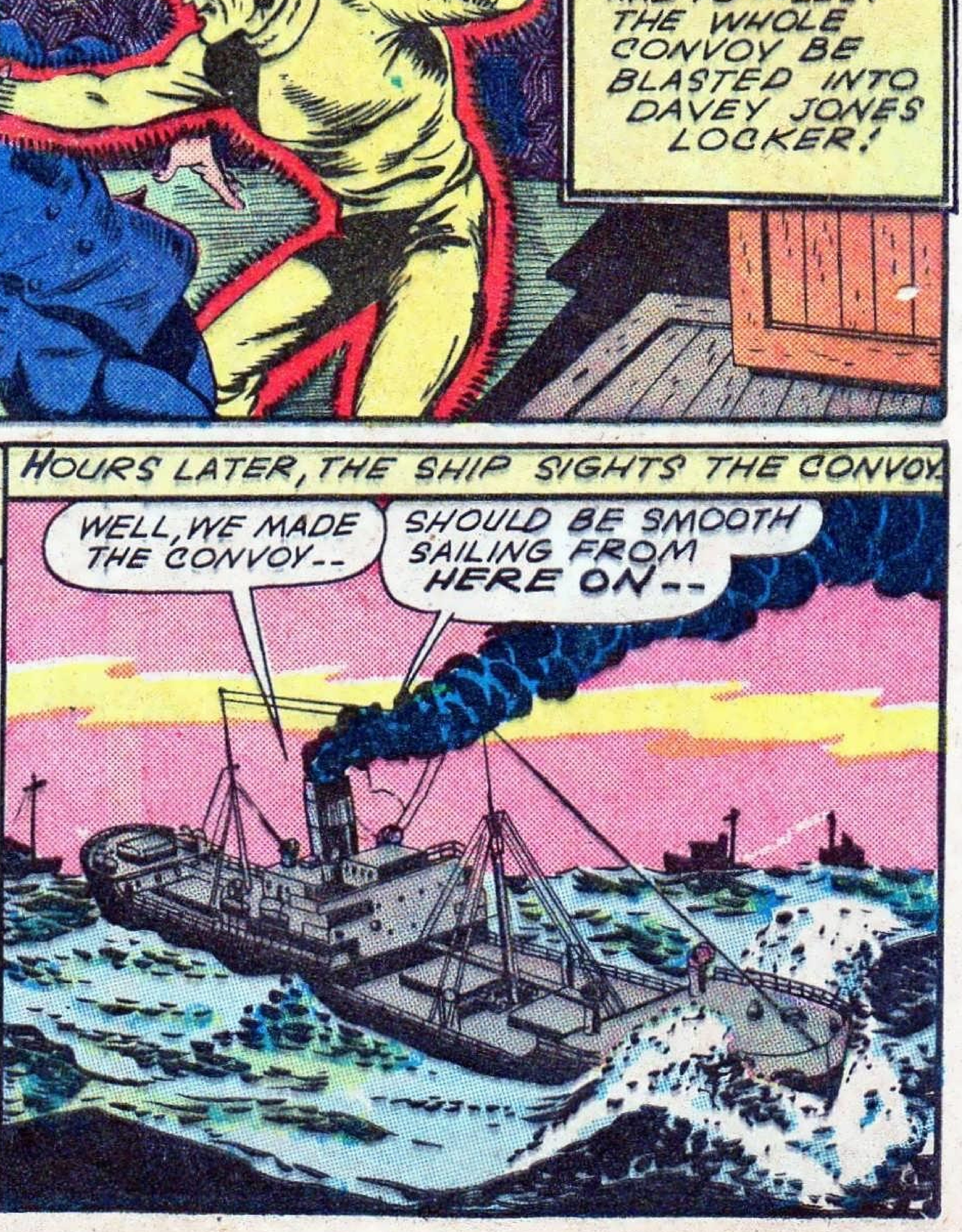
THE PATRIOT HAS UNTIED MARY--
SOMEBODY IS OFF THEIR BEAM! HERE YOU SAY YOU SAW THE FIGHT AND YOU CALLED ME PATRIOT- AND YOU WERE BLINDFOLDED ALL THE TIME!
IT'S SOMETHING THOSE NAZIS INJECTED INTO ME - BECAUSE WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS I COULD SEE THROUGH THINGS AND HEAR WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING -- JUST AS I KNOW THERE'S A BOAT LANDING RIGHT OUTSIDE!
TALK ENGLISH SO NO ONE SUSPECTS!
YA!, DOTS GOOT!
SOME MEN HAVE LANDED FROM THE SUB. THEY ARE SPEAKING GERMAN -- ONE SAYS TO SPEAK ENGLISH --
?
THE U-BOAT IS TO WAIT OFF SHORE UNTIL THEY SIGNAL FOR IT TO COME IN AGAIN!
I HAVE A PLAN!
WHAT IS IT?
I'LL STAY HERE -- YOU SLIP OUT AND GET THE COAST GUARD!
O.K., BUT BE CAREFUL. THOSE MEN ARE DANGEROUS!
AS MARY LEAVES...
I'LL GET INTO THIS CLOSET AND WAIT -- AND THEN --
5

JUST AS THE SCIENTISTS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS THE NAZIS COME IN - PATRIOT WATCHES FROM THE CLOSET --
VELL YOU TWO - VERE IS DER SERUM? QUICK! VE GOT NO TIME!
SOMETHINGA WENTA WRONG!
VE NEED MORE TIME TO EXPERIMENT!
SCHWEIN! -- OEY FAILED OUR FUEHRER -- GIVE ME DOT GUN, LUDWIG!
JAWOHL!
THE NAZI, IN COLD BLOOD, SHOOTS DOWN THE TWO DOCTORS ---
NO! NO! AGGHHH!
AYEEEEEE!
RAT-TAT-TAT-A-RAT-
SUDDENLY...
JUST LIKE YOU NAZIS TO SHOOT YOUR OWN MEN IN COLD BLOOD!
ACH! VOT'S DOT?
SHOOT IT QUICK! IT'S ALIVE!
ALIVE AND KICKING, RATS!
SPLAT!
AHGGGG!
SAY UNCLE SAM WHEN YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH IF YOU'RE STILL CONSCIOUS..

THE NAZIS ARE SOON ROUTED..
WELL, THIS ABOUT FINISHES THIS LITTLE JOB. SOMEONE'S COMING!
MARY ARRIVES WITH THE COAST GUARD...
MARINES NOTHING -- IT'S THE PATRIOT THAT LANDED AND HAS THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
SAY! THE MARINES MUST HAVE ARRIVED BEFORE US -- LOOK AT THAT MESS!
I GUESS THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS BRING THEM IN!
WHERE'S MARY?
SHE'S OUTSIDE. I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE DOES IT- BUT SHE TOLD OUR FLIER THE EXACT LOCATION OF THAT SUB WHICH, BY NOW IS PROBABLY BLOWN OUT OF THE OCEAN!
PATRIOT JOINS MARY OUTSIDE THE LIGHT-HOUSE ---
COME ON, PATRIOT, LET'S GET OUT OF THIS AWFUL PLACE!
O.K.! I'LL DRIVE YOU INTO TOWN! I'LL USE THE SPIE'S CAR!
LATER AS MARY AND PATRIOT DRIVE BACK TO TOWN--
YOU KNOW MARY YOU DID A LOT OF GOOD TODAY IN HELPING THE ALLIES AND THE POLICE
THANK YOU, I WAS GLAD TO HELP AND.....
SWELL... I MUST BE GOING NOW.... I'M SURE WE'LL MEET AGAIN... SOON!
DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE OF PATRIOT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS!!


THE ANGEL
A GLOWING DEATH STALKED AN ALLIED MERCHANTMAN ON THE SUB INFESTED ATLANTIC! THE **ANGEL** WAS OUT TO DIM THE GLOW... HE HAD TO--LEST THE WHOLE CONVOY BE BLASTED INTO DAVEY JONES LOCKER!


PORTSMOUTH ENGLAND--WHERE THE **ANGEL** BOARDS A MERCHANT SHIP, CONVOY BOUND TO AMERICA..
HI SAY, **ANGEL**.. IT'S JOLLY GOOD TO 'AVE YOU ABOARD--
AND IT'S GOOD TO BE GETTING BACK TO THE STATES, CAPTAIN CORD!


HOURS LATER, THE SHIP SIGHTS THE CONVOY.
WELL, WE MADE THE CONVOY--
SHOULD BE SMOOTH SAILING FROM **HERE ON**--

MUST BE SIXTY SHIPS IN THIS CONVOY!
AYE, AND A PRIZE FOR A BLOOMIN' WOOLF-PACK OF U-BOATS
JUST THEN--AN AGONIZED CRY OF PAIN RINGS OUT!
BLIMEY!
SOMEONE'S HURT--
AAGHHHR!
SOUNDS LIKE A FIGHT BELOW..
AYE, AND ON, MY SHIP! BLAST IT!
SOME MESS!
ONE'S DEAD --KNIFED!
THE ANGEL'S KEEN EYES SPOT A FURTIVE MOVE BY THE WOUNDED SEAMAN----
HMMM---HE'S POCKETING SOMETHING--
WHAT HAPPENED?
WE WERE ATTACKED WHILE WALKING WATCH TOGETHER, CAP'N
DID YOU SEE WHO IT WAS?
NO, SIR---HE CAME AND DISAPPEARED LIKE MAGIC! IT WAS INCREDIBLE!
HMM--VERY INCREDIBLE!
2

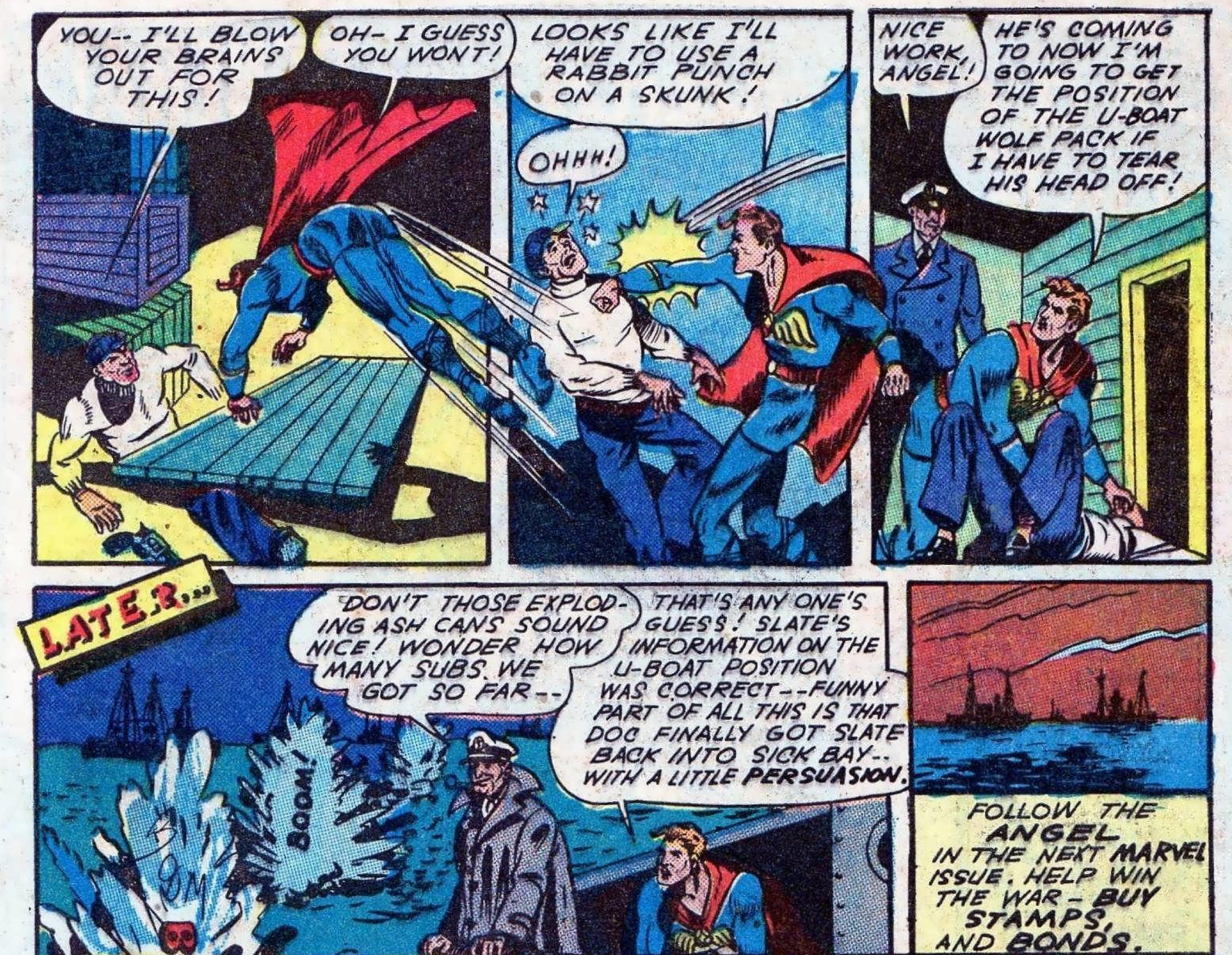
REPORT TO DOC IN SICK BAY SLATE! I'LL ATTEND TO JONES HERE!
AYE AYE, SIR!
MEAN LOOKING KNIFE--
AYE, HE MUST HAVE DIED INSTANTLY--
SOMETIME LATER, THE ANGEL PAYS A VISIT TO THE FO'C'SLE
HOPE I'LL FIND WHAT I'M AFTER IN SLATE'S BUNK---
HMM---NOTHING HERE! HOLD ON---WHAT'S THIS WRAPPED UP IN A SCARF?
HAH! A KNIFE! EXACTLY THE SAME AS THE ONE JONES WAS KILLED WITH!
SUDDENLY--A SHADOW FLITS ON THE WALL BEFORE THE ANGEL--
OH-OH--- I'VE BEEN FOLLOWED!
BANG!
WHY THE LOW DOWN---

THE ANGEL SPRINGS!
I'VE GOTCHA! DROP THE GUN!
?!?
CAPTAIN CORD! I THOUGHT---
ANGEL! I THOUGHT IT WAS THE KILLER!
I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN--
BLIMEY! ME TOO! ALMOST KILLED YOU---HI SAY--WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR HAND?
A DUPLICATE OF THE MURDER KNIFE. I FOUND IT HERE IN SLATE'S BUNK--
HMM! THAT'S NO CONCLUSIVE PROOF! MOST SEAMEN CARRY KNIVES.
BUT WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON SLATE--I'LL BE GOING TO THE WHEEL-HOUSE NOW--
RIGHTO, CAP'N-
ON DECK ONCE MORE---
HELLO! SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER ARGUMENT!
AW---LEAVE ME ALONE!
BUT YOU CAN'T! THE CAPTAIN SAID---

YOU MUST STAY IN SICK BAY!
AW RATS! I'M ALL RIGHT, DOC! LEMME ALONE!
HMM-- SLATE!
NOW WHERE IS HE GOING? HE APPEARS VERY NERVOUS!
HE'S TAKING OUT THAT BOTTLE I SAW HIM POCKET BEFORE!
SLATE EMPTIES THE CONTENT OF THE MYSTERIOUS BOTTLE ON THE PLATES OF THE SHIP'S SIDE---
THERE! THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT--
NOW TO GET RID OF THE BOTTLE AND SCRAM OUT OF HERE! MY WORK IS DONE-
SPLASH
STRANGE! HE POURED THE LIQUID IN THAT BOTTLE OVER THE HULL--- NOW HE'S LEAVING--
HMM! THE STUFF ISN'T ACID! LOOKS FAMILIAR, BUT I CAN'T PLACE IT!

BUT SLATE HAS NOT LEFT THE SCENE...
HAH! THE SNOOPY ANGEL IS GOING TO GET A NOSE-FULL OF TROUBLE!
LIFE BE
THE ANGEL FINDS CAPTAIN CORD...
I SAY, MATE, WHERE'S THE CAPTAIN?
CHECKING THE CARGO IN HOLD NUMBER TWO
AT HOLD NUMBER TWO
THERE HE IS! OH, CAPTAIN!
YES, ANGEL?
THEN, IN THE DIMLIGHT--
HI SAY, OLD BOY! WHAT 'AVE YOU DONE TO YOUR FINGERS? THEY LIGHT UP LIKE LAMPS?
GOOD GRIEF! THE LIQUID! I GET IT NOW!
SLATE DUMPED LIQUID PHOSPHORUS ON THE SIDE OF THE SHIP! IT WILL GLOW AT NIGHT--- ATTRACT U-BOATS--- MY GOSH!
SOUR IRISH STEW! WHAT IN 'EAVEN ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SLATE, CAPTAIN! HE'S AN AXIS AGENT HE COVERED THE PLATES OF THIS SHIP WITH PHOSPHOR--
THE BLOOMIN' DOG! WE'VE GOT TO WASH THAT STUFF OFF BEFORE NIGHT FALLS!
SUDDENLY...
OH NO, YOU DON'T CAPTAIN
SLATE!

I HAD TO KILL JONES BECAUSE HE SAW THE BOTTLE OF PHOSPHORUS! I'LL KILL THE BOTH OF YOU IF I HAVE TO!
BUT, SLATE... THE CONVOY...
HAH--YES! MY COUNTRY'S U-BOATS WILL SPOT THE GLOW OF THE PHOSPHORUS. THEY WILL SINK THE CONVOY--AND MY WORK IS FINISHED!
YOU'LL HAVE THE HONOR OF LIVING UNTIL THE U-BOATS HAVE ARRIVED! GET INTO THAT LOCKER OVER THERE!
AUF WIEDERSEHN, GENTLEMEN! SOON YOU'LL BE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE ATLANTIC WITH MANY OTHERS--
PERHAPS WE WON'T---
AS SLATE CLOSES THE DOOR THE ANGEL WHISPERS--
NOW WATCH!
A HARD KICK SENDS THE TRAITOR SPRAWLING, DOOR AND ALL-
SEE?
BAM!
AGH!


YOU-- I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT FOR THIS!
OH- I GUESS YOU WONT!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO USE A RABBIT PUNCH ON A SKUNK!
OHHH!
NICE WORK, ANGEL!
HE'S COMING TO NOW I'M GOING TO GET THE POSITION OF THE U-BOAT WOLF PACK IF I HAVE TO TEAR HIS HEAD OFF!
LATER...
DON'T THOSE EXPLODING ASH CANS SOUND NICE! WONDER HOW MANY SUBS WE GOT SO FAR--
THAT'S ANY ONE'S GUESS! SLATE'S INFORMATION ON THE U-BOAT POSITION WAS CORRECT--FUNNY PART OF ALL THIS IS THAT DOC FINALLY GOT SLATE BACK INTO SICK BAY-- WITH A LITTLE PERSUASION.
BOOM!
BOOM!
FOLLOW THE ANGEL IN THE NEXT MARVEL ISSUE. HELP WIN THE WAR- BUY STAMPS, AND BONDS.

Announcing THE MAY MARVEL CONTEST Winners

FIRST PRIZE
OF $50.00
GOES TO
ALFRED SERENSON
756 MORRIS PARK AVE. BRONX, N.Y.

SECOND PRIZE
OF $25.00
GOES TO
JOHN E. THAYER
18 CREIGHTON ST. CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

THIRD PRIZE
OF $10.00
GOES TO
ROY V. SWINAMER
S2/C, CO. 8, SECT. J, BILLET 294,
U.S. NAVAL TRAINING SCHOOL, NAVY PIER,
CHICAGO, ILL.

THE FOLLOWING 15 PRIZES OF $1.00 EACH GO TO...

BETTY GIDDINGS
BOX 65 GLENWOOD, GA.
BILL KAYLOR
335 SOUTH 2ND STREET, BROOKLYN, N.Y.
WILLIAM COLE
S2/C N.T.I. DIV. I, SEC II-A, MOREHEAD, KY.
JOAN E. GRANT
7218 S. ST. LAWRENCE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.
VIRGINIA VAUGHN
817 N. JACKSON AVE., CENTRALIA, ILL.

Pvt. PRESTON VIBBERT
CAMP JOSEPH T. ROBINSON, ARK.
MURRAY FORMAN
1479 39 STREET BROOKLYN, N.Y.
MARCELLA KUTA
7135 N. HARLEM AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.
NELLIE PHILLIPS
8 BERRY ST. ROME, GA.
BILLY MAY
c/o MONTMAY CATLETTSBURG, KY.

MARION LUCCHINI
25 JAMES STREET SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
ANNICE KIBLER
ROUTE 2. BOX 108 MT. JACKSON, VA.
DON BONECUTTER
23 N. HORTON ST. DAYTON, OHIO
CHESTER SEROWIK
30 HIGH ST. JOHNSON CITY, N.Y.
GLORIA KAPLAN
390 OCEAN PARKWAY, BROOKLYN, N.Y.

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
GAS

Be a commanding GENERAL!

get in this fierce AIR WAR! HERE'S HOW—

Have your own
PLANES · AIR FIELD · HANGAR · "GAS"
TRUCKS · GROUND & SEARCHLIGHTS &
"BLOCK BUSTERS"

FREE—

with this amazing offer—

Blast enemy ships from the skies with this ack-ack gun shoots real pellets, automatically fed like a machine gun, yet absolutely harmless it's yours free with this offer

THE ALLIED ack-ack GUN THAT REALLY SHOOTS!

A Complete Air Force To Command!

1. FLYING FORTRESS 17" wing spread, 4 motors.
2. TRANSPORT PLANE 16" wingspread, 4 motors: known as the "flying freight car".
3. LOCKHEED LIGHTNING Fighter, 17" wingspread, 2 motors. High altitude.
4. DRAGON FIGHTER 12" wing. 2 motors.
5. AIRACOBRA fighter 12" wingspread. Famous cannon plane.
6. 2 SEARCHLIGHTS.
7. 2 BOMB RACKS. 5 "block busters" in each.
8. 2 small SEARCHLIGHTS
9. 1 spacious HANGAR.
10. Hi-octane GASOLINE TRUCK.
11. 1 Ground LIGHT.
12. 1 AIRFIELD with runways, etc.

Thrill to your own raids on TOKIO, BERLIN!

Here's thrilling and exciting news for every red-blooded boy. Now you can command your own air force, just like Gen. Jimmy Doolittle and Gen. Arnold. Plan raids on Tokio and Berlin just like a real flying general, and with authentic looking equipment which you build yourself! All units are in full, realistic color, die-cut and ready for assembly! "Speed" your 350 mile-per-hour Lockheed Lightning through the skies at 30,000 feet, ready to face any enemy challenge. "Blast" enemy factories and ammunition dumps from your big Flying Fortress. "Shoot down" Goering's Messerschmitts and Focke-Wulfe fighters with your cannon-nosed Airacobra. "Gas up" your own airfleet, load with "block buster bombs," and "take off" from your own airport, complete with hangar, control tower, movable lights and you're off to exciting adventures in the skies . . . bringing havoc and terror to the Axis. Hours of spine-tingling action and thrills can now be yours. Match your tactics against the experts . . . plan your air battles from the headlines! Each day brings new theatres of action, new objectives, and you always get results!

Don't miss this big chance for fun and pleasure. Order now under our big plan that guarantees enjoyment and thrills, at no risk. Our supply is limited . . . so order AT ONCE! MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED.

HOW TO ORDER

Send no money, just the attached coupon. When the set arrives, pay postman only $1.89 plus postage and C.O.D. charges, or better still save approximately 45c on postage and C.O.D. charges by enclosing $2.00 with coupon and your complete kit, including the Ack-Ack gun will be delivered, and you save all additional charges.

Send no money

KAY NOVELTY CO. DEPT. 3812
535 Fifth Avenue, New York, 17, N. Y.

☐ Rush my AIR CORPS SET and free Ack-Ack gun immediately
☐ Rush my Army Combat Unit and free Ack-Ack gun at once.
☐ Rush my Navy Combat Unit and free Ack-Ack gun at once.
☐ I will pay the Postman $1.89 plus postage and C.O.D. charge for each of the sets checked.
☐ I am enclosing $2.00 for each of the sets checked which will be sent to me free of all postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not fully satisfied I can return the merchandise within 5 days and get purchase price back.

NAME...
ADDRESS...
CITY.............................STATE..........

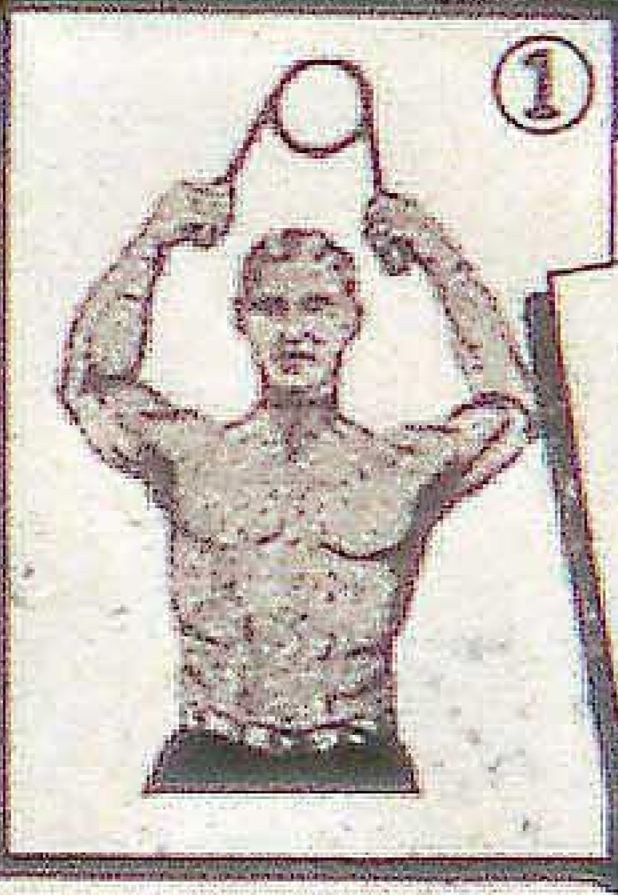
OTHER EXCITING KITS
FREE ACK-ACK GUN WITH
"

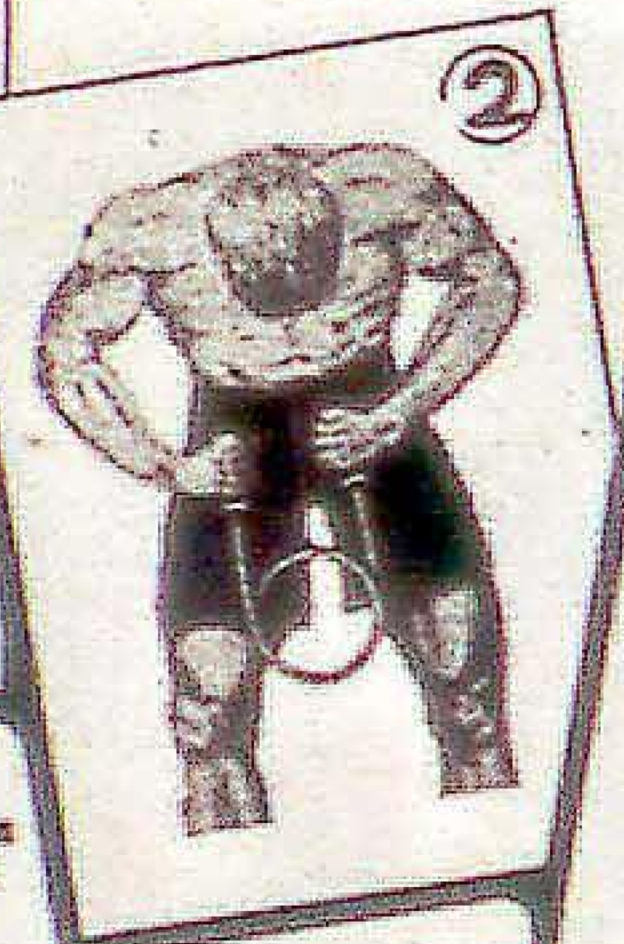
#1875 ARMY COMBAT UNIT	#1876 NAVY COMBAT UNIT
1 Large Tank	1 Aircraft Carrier
1 Large Field Gun	1 Battleship
1 Small Fighting Tank	1 Cruiser
1 Anti-Tank Gun	1 Destroyer
1 Ambulance	1 P.T. Boat
1 Jeep	1 Submarine
2 Searchlights	1 Life Raft
2 Anti-Aircraft Guns (Large)	1 Landing Barge
55 Soldiers	51 Men (Sailors, Captain, etc.)

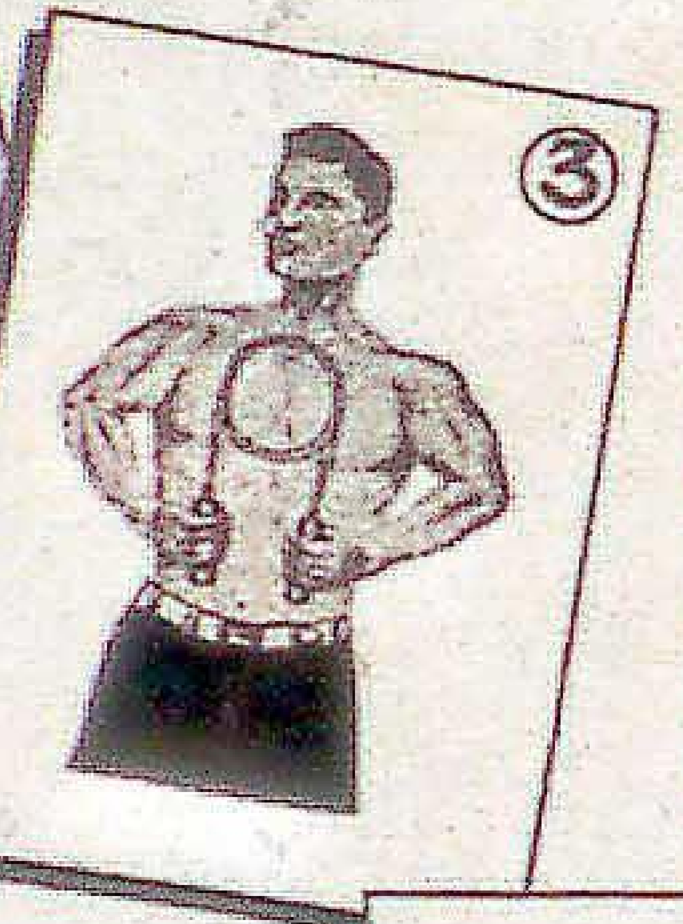
KAY NOV. CO., 535—5th AVE., N. Y. 17, N. Y.

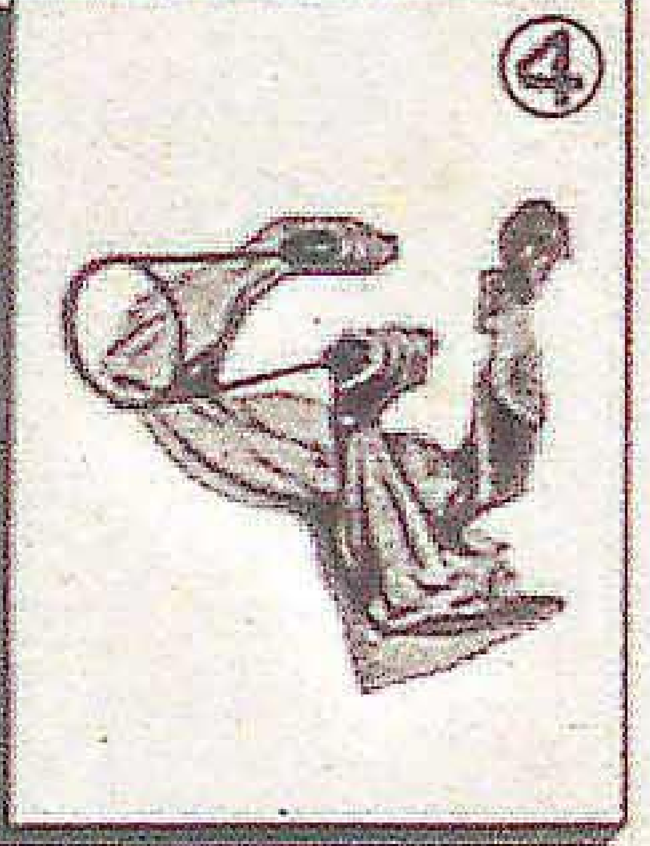
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ RUSH COUPON!

Get SUPERSTRENGTH *through these* 4 EASY STEPS









ADD INCHES to your CHEST, BACK AND BICEPS

Here is your chance to develop a body packed with rock ribbed man-muscle, surging with vibrant, dynamic power . . . a body that men and women must admire. Just these four easy steps, practised only a few minutes a day, will help build inches of power packed muscle on your frame, develop crushing biceps, husky forearms, super-strength back, chest, stomach and leg muscles, make a new man of you . . . ALL MAN!

Super Power Crusher Grip– "MOULDER OF MEN"

The amazing super power Crusher Grip pictured in the four exercises, made of ¼" high tension steel, has been used by some of the strongest men in the world! America today has no place for weaklings. America needs STRONG MEN, men who will build the better world of tomorrow. Prepare for tomorrow's successes by developing crushing strength today! Complete illustrated instructions with each Crusher Grip.

Get Strong This Professional Way!

Follow the footsteps of professional muscle men to develop a superb body and muscles of steel. This fast-moving muscle developer gets you there in four easy steps. Simply follow the simplified instructions and use your Super Power Crusher Grip which is free with this offer. Act now while the entire outfit is available at a low price . . . the supply is limited.

SUPER POWER CRUSHER GRIP FREE

WITH YOUR ORDER SUPER POWER HAND GRIPS

Powerful high tension hand grips. Builds powerful wrists, forearms, fingers . . . and it's FREE with your order.

DOUBLE Money Back GUARANTEE

If these muscle builders don't bring you satisfactory results in an amazingly short time, WE WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

SEND NO MONEY

Just fill in and send coupon. When postman delivers your Super Power Crusher Grip and free Super Power Hand Grips, pay him only $1.98 plus postage. Develop champion strength as champions do. Rush coupon...Now!

MUSCLE POWER CO.
Dept. 2512, P.O. Box 1 Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

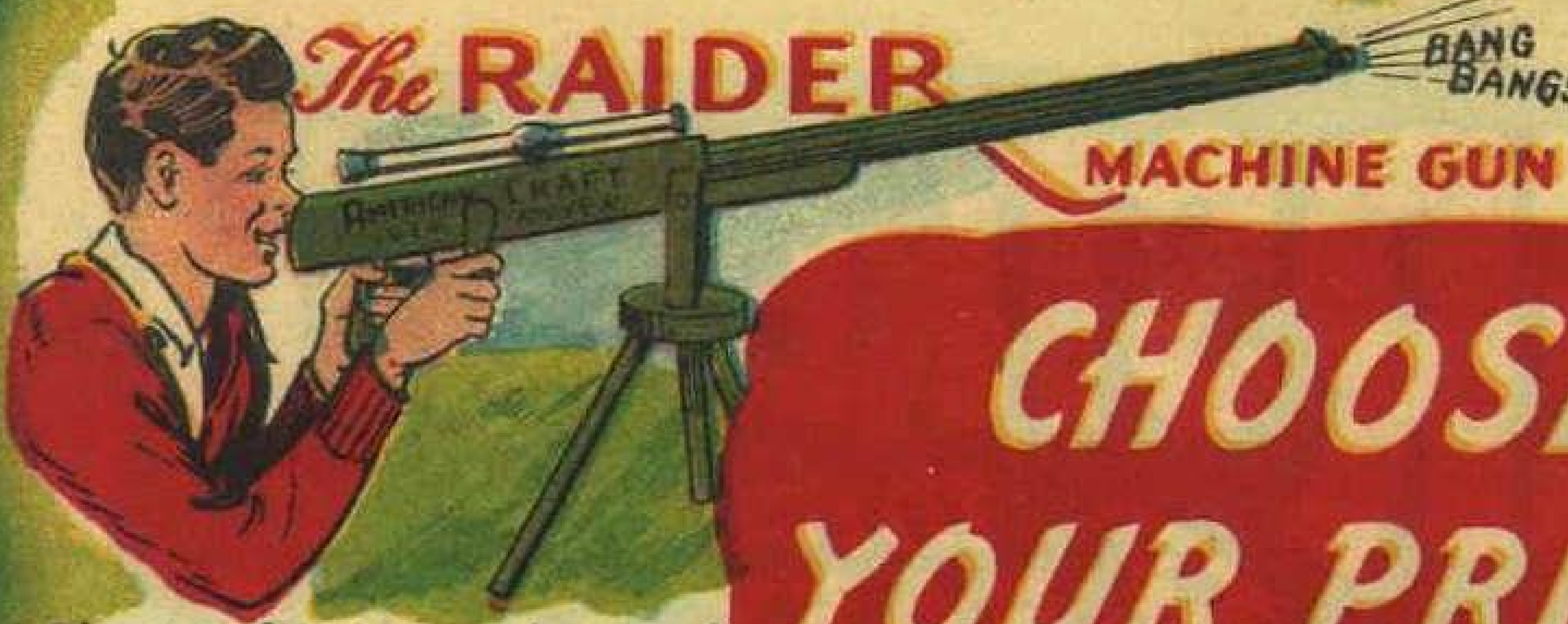
MUSCLE POWER CO.
Dept. 2512, P. O. Box 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

Send me the Super Strength Crusher Grip as described. I will pay the postman only $1.98 plus postage. Also enclose the Super Power Hand Grips free with my order.

Name...

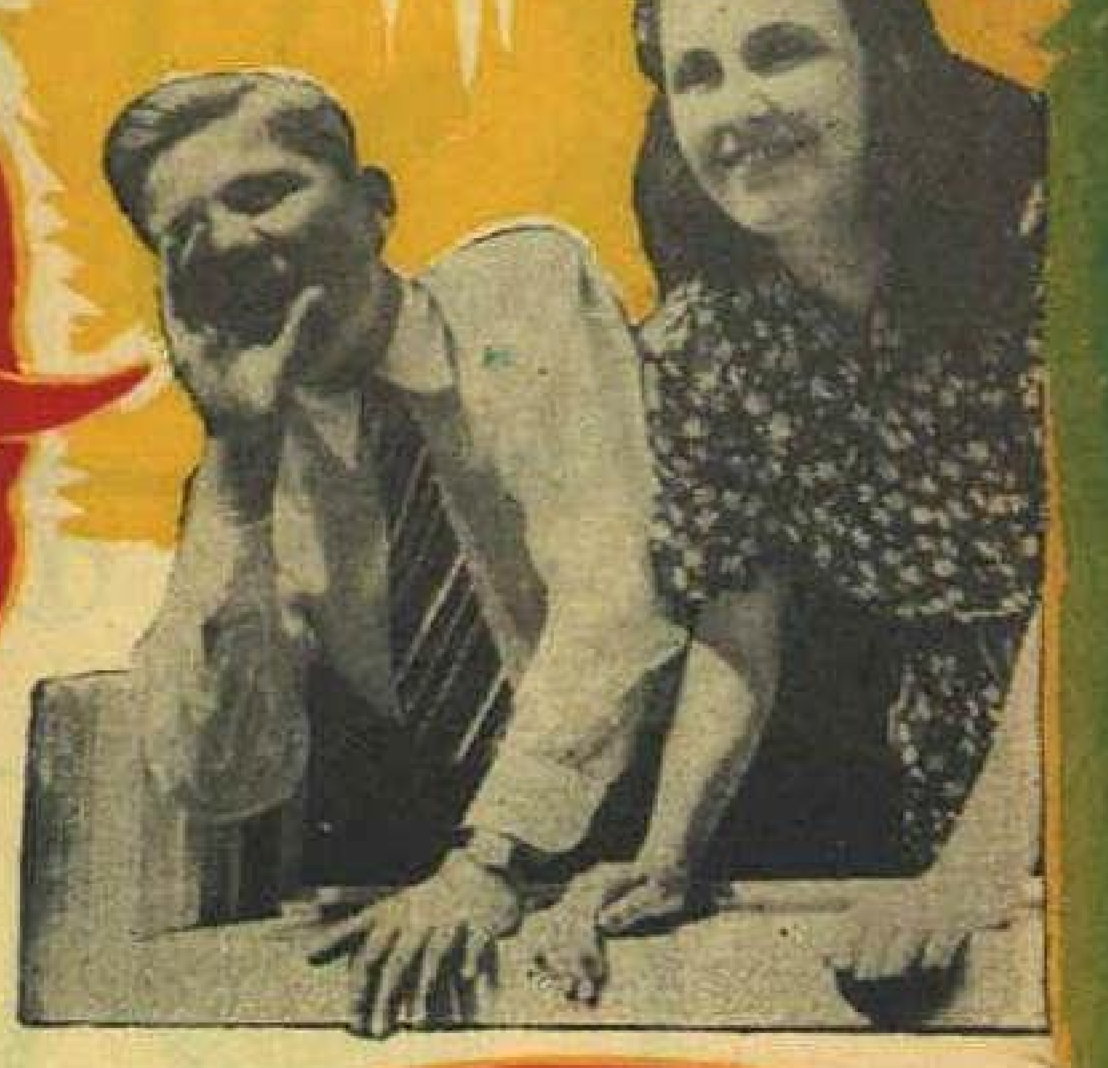
Address...

(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside the U.S.A. please send money order for $2.15.

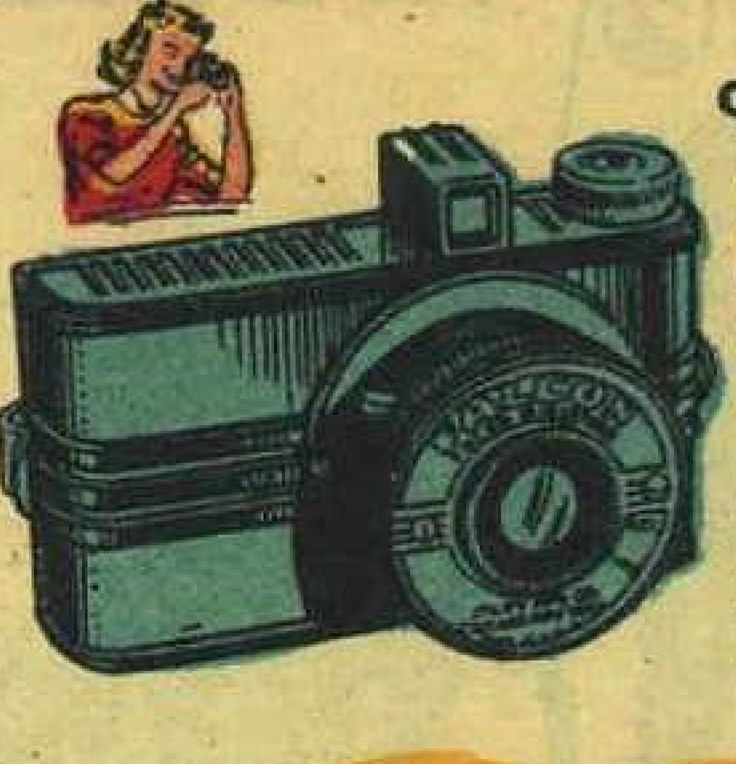


The RAIDER MACHINE GUN

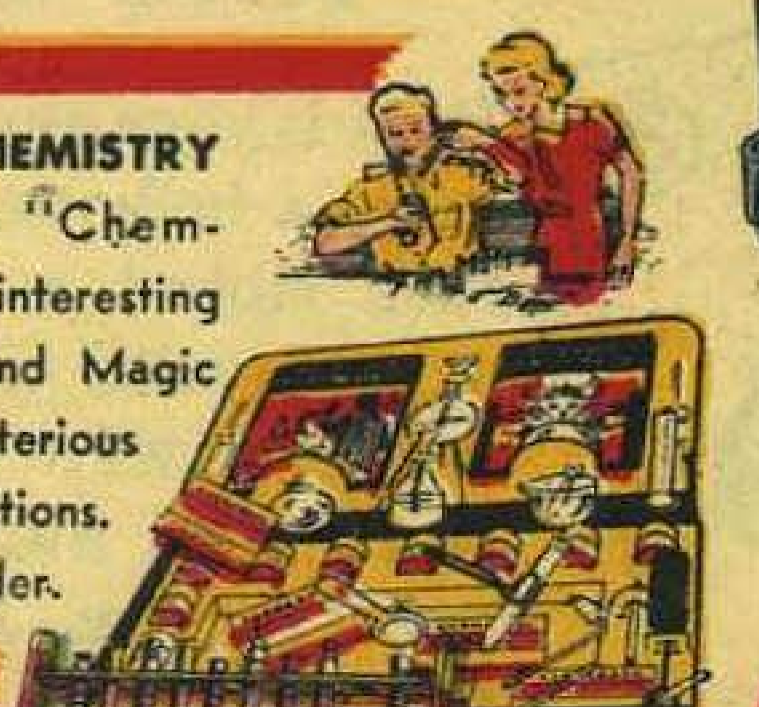
CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE!



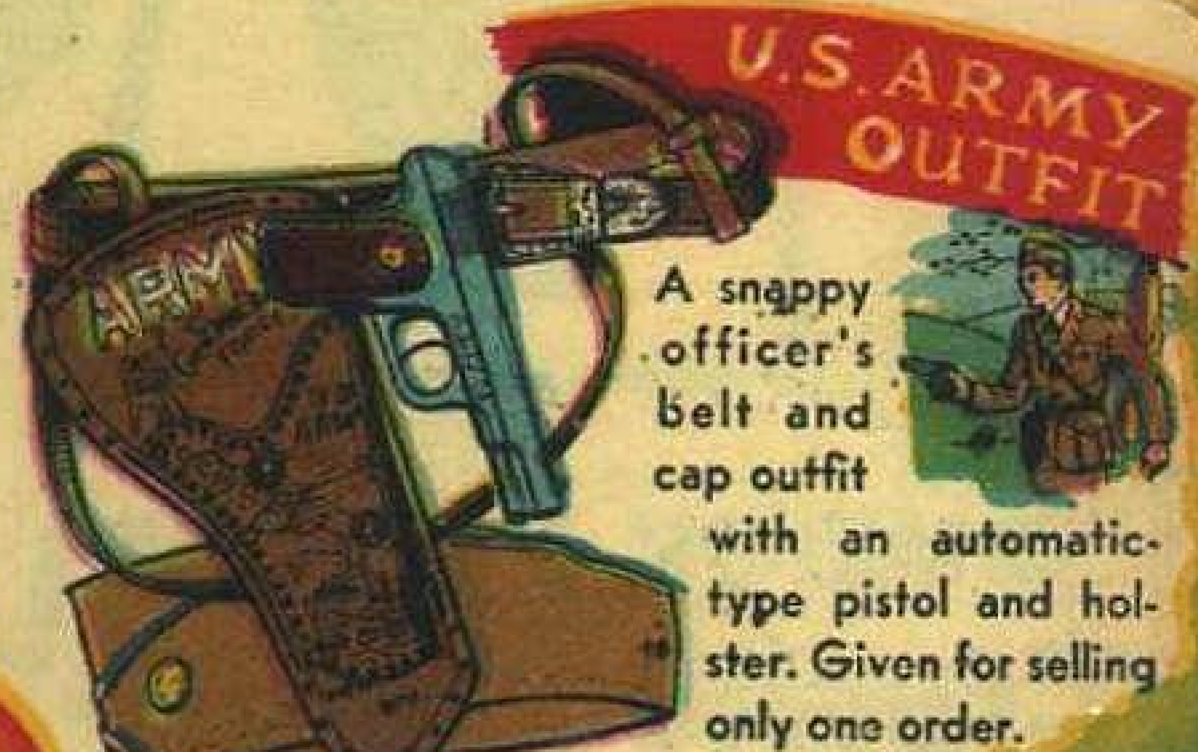
Plenty of noise—plenty of fun—with this BIG gun; operates on a swivel or dismounted, like army guns. Sell only one order Xmas packs.



CANDID-TYPE CAMERA GIVEN—This fine Camera takes 16 pictures on each roll of film—easy to operate. Sell only one order.

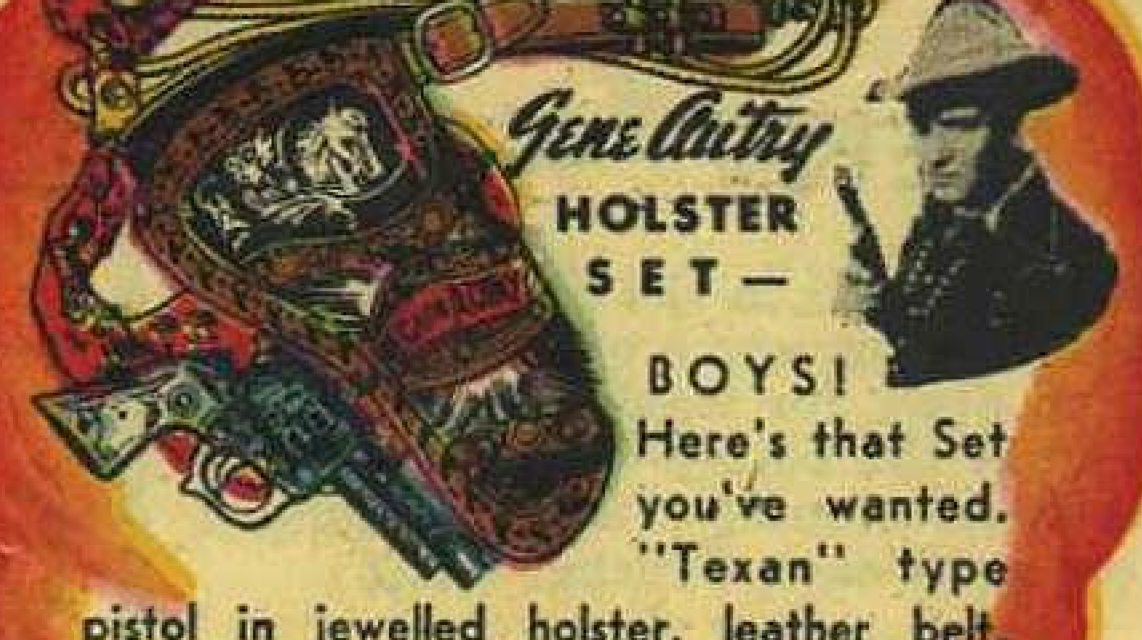


COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET—Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 mysterious Chemistry exhibitions. Sell only one order.



A snappy officer's belt and cap outfit with an automatic-type pistol and holster. Given for selling only one order.

GIVEN!



***Gene Autry* HOLSTER SET**—BOYS! Here's that Set you've wanted. "Texan" type pistol in jewelled holster, leather belt, kerchief and lariat—ALL for selling only one order

Touchdown!

GENUINE LEATHER FOOTBALL—Official size. Tough, sturdy—a swell prize for selling only one order

Say it with Music!

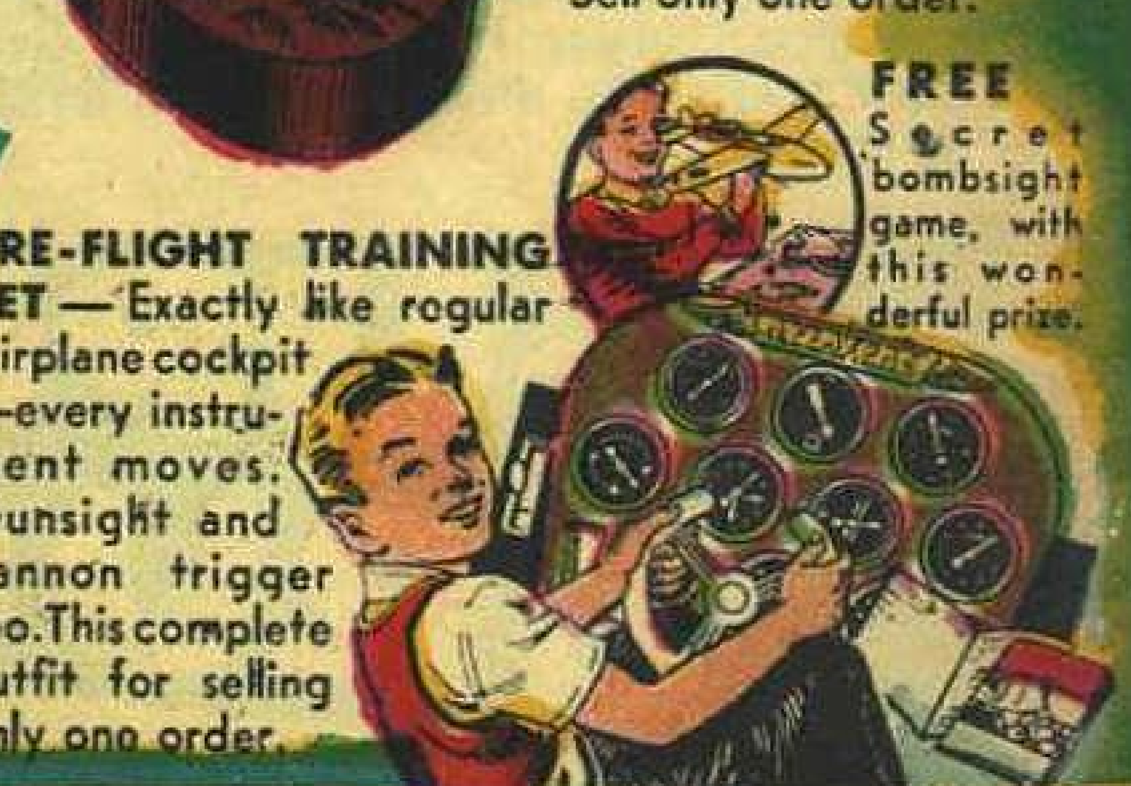
Full size, sweet-toned Ukulele, decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell only one order.

GIVEN

5 CLOTH BOUND BOOKS—Over 200 pages each. Choose any five from 24 thrilling stories for boys, girls and all the family—all 5 given for selling only one order.

Pretty 5 Piece Dresser Set

Full size comb, brush, mirror, perfume bottle and powder jar. Given for selling only one order



PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING SET—Exactly like regular airplane cockpit—every instrument moves. Gunsight and cannon trigger too. This complete outfit for selling only one order.

FREE Secret bombsight game, with this wonderful prize.

OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU

given as explained in our BIG PRIZE SHEET

- Electric Football Game
- War Games
- Army Suit
- "Old Spice" Toilet Kit
- Gene Autry Guitar
- Full-size Violin
- Perfume Lamps
- Ice Skates
- Boxing Gloves

Other prizes for boys and girls and gifts for Mother, too.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. All prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 Envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-81, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-81, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is ______________

Name ______________

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box ______________

City ______________

State ______________